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The Mercury.

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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and forty-ninth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and houshold departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Societies Occupying Mercury Hall.

ROGER WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 205, Order Sons of St. George—Percy Jeffry, President; Fred Hull, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Mondays.

NEWPORT TENT, No. 13, Knights of Maccabees—George A. Peckham, Commander; Charles S. Crandall, Record Keeper. Meets 2nd and 4th Mondays.

COURT WANTON, No. 1959, FORESTERS OF AMERICA—William Ackerman, Chief Ranger; John B. Mason, Jr., Recording Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY—Bruce Hatterton, President; David McIntosh, Secretary. Meets 2d and 4th Tuesdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 2)—Miss B. M. Casey, President; Miss B. M. Dunphy, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Wednesdays.

OCEAN LODGE, No. 7, A. O. U. W.—Harry L. Burbidge, Master Workman; Perry B. Dawley, Recorder. Meets 2nd and 4th Wednesdays.

MALBONE LODGE, No. 93, N. E. O. P.—Dudley E Campbell, Warden; Mrs. Dudley E. Campbell, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Thursdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 1)—President, Mrs. J. J. Sullivan; Secretary, Kittie G. Curley. Meets 2nd and 4th Thursdays.

REDWOOD LODGE, No. 11, K. of P.—David Davis, Chancellor Commander; Robert S. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seals; Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays.

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. R. K. of P.—Sir Knight Captain William H. Langley; Eyerett L. Gorton, Recorder. Meets first Fridays.

CLAN MCLEOD, No. 163—Robert B. Munroe, chief; Alexander Gillies, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Fridays.

Local Matters.

Preparing the Budget.

The committee of twenty-five from the representative council, to whom is entrusted the duty of preparing the budget for the appropriations to be made by the council at the next meeting, met at the city hall on Thursday evening and considered the figures presented to them by the board of aldermen. These figures had been obtained by the board from the various departments, and their total amount was somewhat surprising to the members of the committee who had not been through a similiar experience before.

Chairman Dyer presided and the meeting was a long one. Mayor Clarke and three members of the board of aldermen were present as well as 22 members of the council committee. Mayor Clarke presented the estimates as recommended by the board and he explained the various items as far as possible. There was much talk among the members of the committee regarding the various departments and it was finally voted to appoint sub-committees for the important departments to consult with the department heads and report at a subsequent meeting of the committee. These committees are as follows:

Streets and Highways and Street Lights—H. C. Bachelier, T. P. Peckham, C. A. Brackett, D. E. Doherty, J. J. M. Martin.

Schools—E. N. Lawton, H. L. Dyer, H. F. Eldridge, G. G. King, M. P. Vaughan.

Fire Department—F. P. Gladding, T. B. Congdon, J. K. Walsh, N. Dwyer, M. J. Murphy.

Parks and Public Buildings and Police—Robert Keer, H. G. Wilke, E. A. Sherman, J. B. Bachelier, C. O. Schultz.

Health Department—W. P. Carr, Angus McLeod, C. E. Lawton, A. K. Quinn, Harry Isaler.

Preparations are being made for an amateur minstrel show at the Opera House on the evenings of February 18 and 19, for the purpose of raising money to take up the deficit of last summer's Carnival Week. Mr. George W. Ritchie is chairman of the committee and the use of the Opera House has been given by the owners. Last summer fifty per cent. was paid on all bills, and the creditors were promised that an attempt would be made to raise the balance.

The annual dinner of the Miantonomi Club was held at the Builders & Merchants Exchange on Monday evening, and was well attended by members and guests. The dinner was served by Muenchinger and McCloskey's orchestra furnished music.

Recent Deaths.

Mrs. Elizabeth F. Briggs.

Mrs. Elizabeth Fisher Briggs, a native of Little Compton, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. C. E. Whitehead, at Columbus, Ohio, on Saturday last, aged seventy-two years. Mrs. Briggs had, by her kind and lovable disposition, won for herself a host of friends throughout New England. Since the death of her husband, which occurred some twenty years ago, she had devoted much time caring for the sick and, acting as housekeeper in many homes. By her constant and untiring efforts in behalf of those entrusted to her keeping, she had endeared herself to a large circle of friends and acquaintances.

Mrs. Briggs was a daughter of the late Henry Sherburne and Jane Gallowson Brownell. Two sons and three daughters survive her: Mr. Jeremiah Briggs of Western Massachusetts and Mr. Herbert Briggs of New Bedford, and Mrs. James Durfee of Newport, Mrs. C. E. Whitehead of Columbus, Ohio, and Mrs. George A. Seabury of Tiverton; also a stepson and a stepdaughter, Mr. Charles Briggs of New Bedford and Mrs. Nathaniel Church of Little Compton. A brother and two sisters survive her: Mr. Robert G. Brownell and Mrs. John C. G. Brown and Mrs. Horace Dyer of Little Compton.

The remains were brought to this town and funeral services held at the Congregational Church on Tuesday, at noon, Rev. C. F. Luther, the pastor, officiating. He spoke most touchingly on the life of the deceased, who had been a member of that church for fifty years. "If He Abide With Me" and "Home of the Soul," favorite hymns of the deceased, were sung by Rev. C. F. Luther and Messrs. Brennan and Mersey. The floral tributes were unusually numerous and beautiful, among the number being a large pillow, with "Mother," from Mrs. Seabury and Mrs. Durfee; a handsome wreath from Mrs. Whitehead and Mr. and Mrs. John C. G. Brown, and a large wreath from her grandchildren, lettered "Grandma."

The interment was in the family lot in the old cemetery, west of the church. The bearers were Messrs. Pardon C. Brownell, Erastus S. Bailey, J. Webster Coombs and Abel B. Simmons.

Mr. Thomas Janney.

Mr. Thomas Janney, one of Newport's well known summer residents, died at his home in Baltimore on Monday. At an early age he engaged in the banking business with the firm of Moore, Hymns & Co. in New Orleans. He accumulated considerable wealth and erected a handsome residence near Baltimore, which was destroyed by fire several months ago. Mr. Janney was an enthusiastic horseman, having a large breeding farm. Some years ago he purchased two estates in Newport, on Narragansett avenue, one on the corner of Bellevue avenue and the other adjoining on the west, the former known as "Delimain" and the other as "Rocky Hall," the latter being occupied summers by his daughter, Mrs. Paul A. Andrews, with whom Mr. Janney spent his summer seasons.

Besides his widow, two sons and two daughters survive him: Mr. Thomas Janney, Jr., and Mr. G. Mason Janney and Mrs. Paul A. Andrews and Mrs. George A. Hahn.

Mrs. Michael McCormick.

Mrs. Ann McCormick, widow of Mr. Michael McCormick, died at her home in Dorchester, Mass., on Tuesday. She was formerly a resident of Newport, where she had a wide circle of friends and acquaintances. For a number of years she had resided in Dorchester with her family.

Five sons and three daughters survive her: Christopher McCormick of this city and Messrs. Thomas, Edward, Charles and Leo McCormick and Mrs. J. H. Wood, Miss May A. McCormick and Miss Celia McCormick of Dorchester. One daughter, Mrs. Stephen G. Buckley, died some time since.

Mrs. James Lavery.

Mrs. Julia Lavery died at her home on Whitwell avenue on Monday after a long illness. Over a year ago she underwent an operation and for a while she was apparently much benefited, but some time since began to be in poor health again. She was a woman of exemplary character and was a devoted member of Trinity Parish, where she took a deep interest in its welfare.

One son and one daughter survive her: Mr. David E. Lavery and Miss Grace Lavery.

The engagement has been announced of Miss Nation Rives, daughter of Mrs. George L. Rives, and Mr. William P. Burden, son of Mr. and Mrs. James A. Burden. Both Miss Rives and Mr. Burden are well known in Newport, where they have spent their summers for a number of years.

Mr. Erastus P. Allan is ill at his home on Park street.

Charity Organization Society.

The annual meeting of the Charity Organization Society was held on Wednesday evening when the various annual reports were received and officers were elected for the year. President Darius Baker presided.

The report of Treasurer J. Truman Burdick was as follows:

Balance December 31, 1905	$2.42
Annual dues	158.00
Donations	1,000.00
Interest	1.82
Permanent fund	50.00
	$1,815.24

Expenses.

Salary Secretary	$1,000.00
Salary Assistant	90.00
Delegate to Convention	25.00
Janitress	36.00
Rent	124.92
Heat	17.06
Stationery, printing and books	74.66
Telephone	57.40
Postage	33.10
Annual meeting	3.00
Office expenses	11.40
Balance December 31, 1906.	338.10
	$1,815.24

Permanent Fund.

Balance	$3,070.00
Interest	120.00
	$3,120.00
Paid Secretary	$10
General account	80
Balance	3,000
	$ 120

The following were elected members of the board of reference for three years: Mrs. Joseph Rowland; Rev. E. H. Porter, Thomas P. Peckham, J. Truman Burdick, Mrs. Walter N. Eldridge. Rev. James Austin Richards was elected member of the board of reference for one year to fill a vacancy. The following were elected members of the corporation: Mrs. Walter N. Eldridge, Charles F. Landers, William K. Covell, F. M. Greenlaw, Jane Smith Easton, Mary C. Thomas and Harriet E. Thomas.

The following officers were subsequently elected:

President—Judge Darius Baker.
Vice President—Rev. Emery H. Porter.
Treasurer—J. Truman Burdick.
Auditor—Robert S. Franklin.

Reports were received from the board of reference and from the various affiliated societies.

Wedding Bells.

Sullivan-Casey.

Miss Bridget M. Casey and Mr. Timothy J. Sullivan were married at St. Joseph's church Wednesday morning, Rev. Father Doran officiating. The bride wore a dress of white nun's veiling over white silk and a large picture hat to match. Miss Bridget J. Sheehan was the bride's attendant. She was dressed in white with a picture hat to match. The duties of best man were performed by Mr. Michael Shea.

A reception followed at the future home of the newly-wedded couple on Warner street and was largely attended.

The bride is president of Division No. 2, Ladies' Auxiliary, Ancient Order of Hibernians.

Smith-Finnerty.

Miss Julia A. Finnerty of this city and Mr. George A. Smith of Providence were married at St. Mary's rectory Wednesday evening by Rev. Father Tierney. The bride wore a dress of white silk. She was attended by her sister, Miss Margaret Finnerty, who wore light blue and a picture hat to match. The duties of best man were performed by Mr. James Beatty.

A reception followed at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. John J. Buckley on Caddington Wharf. The bride's presents were numerous and useful.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith left on the Fall River line on their wedding trip.

Malbone Lodge, N. E. O. P.

The regular meeting of Malbone Lodge, No. 93, N. E. O. P., was held in Mercury Hall Thursday evening, when the newly elected officers were installed by Past Grand Warden Bennett and suite of officers from Providence. Previous to the installation, one new member was initiated into the Order. After the installation, short addresses were made by Past Grand Warden Bennett, Mrs. Cole, Miss M. Edna Cole and several members of the lodge.

It was voted to hold a whist at the next meeting of Malbone Lodge on the evening of February 7th, when the members will invite their friends to spend a social evening with them.

Sandwiches, hot coffee, ice cream and cake were served and a social time enjoyed. Despite the unpleasant weather, a goodly number were present and much enthusiasm was manifested by the members. It was one of the pleasantest evenings that the lodge has enjoyed for a long time.

It is reported that another company of coast artillery may be stationed at Fort Adams before long. A number of improvements are contemplated to the barracks and officers' quarters at the fort and accommodations will probably be provided for more men.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. C. Taylor sail for Europe next week for an extended visit.

School Committee.

The first meeting of the school committee for the year 1907 was held on Monday evening, all the members being present. The new members presented their credentials and were duly qualified. Dr. Christopher E. Barker was unanimously re-elected chairman of the board, and Herbert W. Lull secretary and superintendent at a salary of $3000.

The monthly report of Superintendent Lull contained the following items:

The total enrollment for four weeks ending December 24, 1906, was 3,686, the average belonging 3,403, average attending 3,081.2, per cent of attendance 90.8, cases of tardiness 523, and the cases of dismissal 66. A peculiarity of the total enrollment was this: There were 1,861 boys and 1,825 girls, the boys outnumbering the girls by 36. The enrollment in the Townsend Industrial School was 1,178.

The statistics for evening schools for four weeks ending January 11 were as follows:

	Enrollment.	Attendance.
Elementary,	147	87.6
Mechanical drawing,	43	16.0
Bookkeeping,	28	5.4
Cooking,	15	7.0
Freehand drawing,	20	6.0
Stenography,	25	12.0

The Board of Health has reported 16 cases of scarlet fever since December 10, and 43 children have been excluded from school on account of these cases of contagious disease.

By the new law the age of labor certificates has been raised from 15 to 14 years. The change went into effect January 1. As children who were 13 during 1906 received certificates, naturally much confusion and irritation will arise in the manufacturing towns and cities.

The school census is now being taken by Messrs. Hazard and Taylor. Every child, whether in public, parochial, or private school or in no school, who "has passed his fifth birthday but has not reached his sixteenth," must be recorded.

As a part of the state appropriation is based on this census it is essential that it should be as complete as possible. To this end, the payment this year will be based on the number enrolled, being two and one-half cents per name.

The semi-annual examinations begin Monday, January 21, and extend through the week. On account of the industrial work it is impossible to limit them to three days. Each pupil in grades IV–IX has five tests—language, history or geography, arithmetic or algebra, penmanship and spelling—provided he has not obtained 80 per cent. in this work for the two terms. The teacher, however, has the right to demand a test even then "if it is for the best interest of the pupil." Grade III has only four examinations, as geography and history are not in its curriculum.

By the kindness of the commissioner of education the teachers and citizens of Newport will have an opportunity to hear Henry Turner Bailey, editor of School Arts Book, on "School Arts and Crafts in Public Schools." The lecture will be given Thursday afternoon, January 24, at 3:15 in the Rogers. Mr. Bailey will be very pleasantly remembered by all those who attended the Rogers graduation in June. He is one of the ablest platform speakers in New England.

The report of Truant Officer Topham contained the following: Number of cases investigated (reported by teachers), 286; number out for illness and other causes, 265; number of cases of truancy (public, 14; parochial, 7), 21; number of different children truants, 20; number found not attending school, 5; number sent to public schools, 4; number of certificates issued, 1. December 12 a girl was arrested for habitual truancy; she pleaded guilty and was placed on probation. I recommend the prosecution of John Lawton, 79 William street, and George Ney, 30 Chapel street, for not attending school according to law. Proof sufficient was found by your truant officer for the prosecution of a boy for defacing one of the buttress stones of the steps of the Lenthal school. He was arraigned, pleaded guilty, and was placed on probation.

The finance committee presented the following report which they were directed to transmit to the committee of 25 of the Representative Council.

To the Honorable Public School Committee:

Your committee on finance respectfully submit the following report:

Receipts for 1906.

City appropriation,	$107,000.00
City appropriation, (R. I. S. grounds),	227.59
Rogers fund,	4,000.00
Coles fund,	2,140.00
Tuition,	8,220.70
Poll taxes,	872.00
State appropriations,	6,767.85
Total,	$124,527.14

Expenditures for 1906.

Teachers, day schools,	$82,552.70
Teachers, evening schools,	871.92
Supervision, truant officer and clerk,	6,050.00
Janitors,	9,343.16
Printing and incidentals,	1,711.86
Fuel,	6,800.04
Books of reference and text books,	3,931.01
Chemicals and apparatus,	289 25
Supplies,	2,212.53
Repairs and cleaning,	11,264.70
Furniture and light,	845.71
Total,	$124,527.14

Estimated Expenditures for 1907.

The expenditures for 1907 as estimated by the four standing committees will be:

Teachers, day schools,	$89,635.00
Teachers, evening schools,	1,000.00
Supervision, truant officer and clerk,	6,050.00
Janitors,	9,925.00
Printing and Incidentals,	1,800.00
Fuel,	6,500.00
Books of reference and text-books,	3,500.00
Chemicals and apparatus,	600.00
Supplies,	3,000.00
Repairs and cleaning,	11,000.00
Furniture, light, telephones,	1,231.00
Total,	$129,241.00

Estimated Receipts for 1907.

Rogers fund,	$4,000.00
Coles fund,	2,210.40
King funds,	500.00
Tuition,	8,000.00
Poll taxes,	300.00
State appropriations,	5,700.00
Total,	$17,710.00
Needed for the city,	$111,531.00

The committee on high school reported that it had engaged William S. Pitman to give gymnasium instruction certain afternoons to the high school boys and the committee was further authorized to arrange for evening instruction. The Civic League was given permission to use the lecture room in the Coles building on January 29. The resignation of Miss Mary E. Merrill of the Coggeshall school was accepted to take effect February 1.

Chairman Barker announced the appointment of the standing committees as follows:

Standing Committees.

Finance—Messrs. Peckham, Taylor, Cozzens.

Teachers—Dr. Porter, Mrs. Marsh, Dr. Barker.

Text-Books and Supplies—Messrs. Stevens, Covell, Mrs. Brown.

Buildings—Messrs. Bachelier, Darrah, Sherman.

Sub-Committees.

Rogers—Messrs. Porter, Covell, Barker.

Townsend—Mrs. Marsh, Messrs. Sherman, Darrah.

Callender—Mrs. Brown, Mrs. Marsh, Dr. Porter.

Calvert—Messrs. Stevens, Cozzens, Darrah.

Carey—Mrs. Marsh, Messrs. Sherman, Porter.

Clarke—Messrs. Cozzens, Covell, Bachelier.

Coddington—Messrs. Bachelier, Darrah, Taylor.

Coggeshall—Messrs. Peckham, Darrah, Bachelier.

Cranston—Messrs. Darrah, Peckham, Stevens.

Edward Farewell—Messrs. Covell, Stevens, Mrs. Brown.

Lenthal—Mr. Porter, Mrs. Marsh, Mr. Taylor.

Parish—Mrs. Marsh, Messrs. Covell, Cozzens.

Potter—Mr. Sherman, Mrs. Brown, Miss Taylor.

Thayer—Messrs. Cozzens, Peckham, Sherman.

Evening—Messrs. Peckham, Bachelier, Stevens.

Congregational Church.

The annual meeting and roll call of the United Congregational Church was held on Wednesday evening, with a large attendance. A supper was served in the vestry by the women of the church, after which the roll was read and the business session was held.

The following officers were elected:

Clerk—A. Russell Manchester.
Treasurer—Gardner S. Perry.
Trustee, for five years—George H. Bryant.
Superintendent of the Sunday School—John R. Leslie.
Assistant Superintendent—Miss Eliza S. Allan.
Secretary and Treasurer—Roland J. Easton.
Sunday School Committee—Mrs. B. B. H. Sherman, Mrs. Roland J. Easton, Horace S. Brown, with the officers.
Member of the Church Committee, for three years—Samuel T. H. Allman.
Deacon, for six years—George A. Pritchard.

Church Anniversary.

The members of the United Congregational Church observed the fiftieth anniversary of the consecration of their present house of worship on Tuesday evening. There was a large attendance and the services were of a very interesting character. The present pastor, Rev. James Austin Richards, gave a brief history of the church from 1695 to the present time. The principal address was by Rev. Edward F. Sanderson of the Central Congregational Church of Providence, who spoke of the future of the church and the great amount of spiritual work that it can do. At the close of the exercises in the church those present adjourned to the chapel where a social time was observed. There were many clergymen present from other denominations and the occasion was a most enjoyable one. Refreshments were served.

Mrs. Elbridge T. Gerry gave a dance to about 200 people at her home in New York on Monday evening.

Miss Amelia Tanner is confined to her home on Division street by illness.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

James P. Lancaster, executor of the estate of Catherine Reeves, has sold to Lillie E. Campbell, for $1,884.16, three pieces of property belonging to the state. The first is bounded south, 60 feet, on Webster street; east, 100 feet, on other land of the estate; north, 50 feet, on land of D. J. Buckley, and west, 100 feet, on other land of the estate. The second is bounded south, 50 feet, on Webster street; west, on other land of the estate; north, on lands of Dennis Whitty and E. J. and Mary A. Kavanaugh, and east, on land of Atherton Blight. The third is bounded south, 50 feet, on Webster street; west, on land of J. T. and Honora Reagan; north on land of James McCarthy and east, on the first-named tract.

Alvin A. Barker has sold to William S. Rogers the estate bounded south on Long wharf, west on land of Coggeshall and Stevens, north on land of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company and east on land of Sheehan, Walsh and Curran.

Middletown.

Notwithstanding the unfavorable weather of Saturday evening the Citizens' Association held its annual meeting at the town hall. The following officers were elected: President, A. Howard Bailey; vice president, Frank T. Peckham; secretary, Philip A. Brown; executive committee, A. Howard Bailey, Philip A. Brown, John T. Carr, James Willis Peckham and Robert Smith; membership committee, Philip A. Brown, William S. Brown, Frank Brandt, George S. Wyatt and Isaac Hazard; nominating committee, John T. Carr, Francis J. Coggeshall, Wm. S. Caswell, Joseph L. Chase and Chester Brown.

Rev. H. H. Critchlow is holding Sunday evening Bible meetings at the M. E. vestry which are proving very interesting and helpful.

Through the interested kindness of a friend, the 30 boys and men from St. George's School, who form the church choir at the Berkeley Memorial chapel during the school season, have received vestments and arrangements have been made in the basement for a robing room. Last Sunday was the first appearance of a vested choir in this chapel.

The ladies of the Oliphant Reading Club gave a whist at Holy Cross Guild House Friday afternoon of last week for the purpose of raising funds for the Travelling Library. Twelve dollars were realized.

An interesting meeting of the Women's Foreign Missionary Society was held on Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. Harold H. Critchlow. The subject for January, "Abyssinia and Northern Africa," was taken up. The president, Mrs. Isaac Peabody, being unable to be present owing to illness, the meeting was in charge of Mrs. Critchlow and the program was presented by Miss Sarah Ward.

Somewhat new in the Mission field is the Missionary Organization formed among "The Friends" who, during recent years, having become more interested in the subject have subscribed very liberally to the cause and has sent many missionaries to all parts of the world. The subject, "Missions," will be presented next week at the Friday evening Epworth League meeting when the various unchristianized countries of the world will be taken up and their peculiar existing evils brought out.

The members of Holy Cross Guild gave a "dime" supper Wednesday evening at the Guild House which was well attended. Whist was afterwards played for the benefit of the Free Library fund.

The Ladies' Aid of the Methodist Church held their afternoon meeting on Wednesday, serving a bean supper at 6.30 to about fifty. During the evening social, the gentlemen held a special business session in the large vestry and decided to hold a turkey supper in February.

During the absence of Madame Louise Bonat in Europe, the work of improving the grounds, which has been pushed most vigorously, will be temporarily suspended. Miss LaBelle, a sister of Madame Bonat, will remain at "Caprice" during the winter.

Tiverton.

At the annual meeting of the Citizens' Good Government Club and Town Improvement Society, held at the residence of William E. Brightman, the following officers were elected:

President—William Williams.
Vice President—Joseph Church, 2d.
Secretary-Treasurer—William E. Brightman.
Executive Committee—William Williams, Joseph Church, 2d., William E. Brightman, Robert M. Wyatt, William Walker.

Election of Officers.

Presbyterian Brotherhood.

President—John T. Haire.
Vice President—Henry H. Lawton.
Secretary—James B. Edward.
Treasurer—Daniel Morrison.

Union Lodge, No. 668, K. of H.

Dictator—Henry J. Hass.
Vice Dictator—Peleg Frye.
Assistant Dictator—Anton Peters.
Reporter—Clarence Stanhope.
Financial Reporter—Francis Stanhope.
Treasurer—Edward Otto.
Guardian—William P. Denman.
Guide—Peter F. Clarke.
Sentinel—Jacob Hansen.
Representative to Grand Lodge—William P. Denman.
Alternate—Henry J. Hass.
Medical Examiner—Dr. C. F. Barker.

Clan McLeod, No. 163, O. of S. C.

Chief—Robert B. Munro.
Tanist—William C. Hardy.
Chaplain—Hugh A. Mowat.
Recording Secretary—Alexander Gillies.
Financial Secretary—Hugh Meikle.
Treasurer—Peter G. Campbell.
Senior Henchman—William Williamson.
Junior Henchman—James Pride.
Seneschal—Hugh Campbell.
Warder—James Brown.
Sentinel—John Gerrie.
Physician—A. J. Anderson, M. D.
Standard Bearer—Charles Clark.

Newport Tent, No. 13, K. of M.

Commander—George A. Peckham.
Lieutenant Commander—Nelson Duby.
Record Keeper—Charles S. Crandall.
Sergeant—George T. Mathewson.
Master-at-Arms—Louis Watson.
Second Master-at-Arms—Frank S. Hale.
Sentinel—George Hudson.
Picket—Charles F. Kauhl.

The old steamer C. H. Northam, belonging to the New England Navigation Company, is being stripped and will soon be sold at auction. During the strike of the boilermakers at the local shops of the company some years ago, the Northam was brought here to be used as a boarding place for the strike breakers.

The local police and the officers of the army at the Government forts in this vicinity are engaged in an earnest effort to locate all the men that have been engaged in stealing junk on the Government reservations. The case has excited much interest in army quarters.

Alderman DeLancey Kane has gone to Europe for a short visit.

The MASQUERADER

By Katherine Cecil Thurston,
Author of "The Circle," Etc.

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CHAPTER XIX.

AND so it came to pass that Loder was freed from one responsibility to undertake another. From the morning of March 27, when Lakeley had expounded the political programme in the offices of the St. George's Gazette, to the afternoon of April 1 he found himself a central figure in the whirlpool of activity that formed itself in Conservative circles.

With the acumen for which he was noted, Lakeley had touched the keystone of the situation on that morning, and succeeding events, each fraught with its own importance, had established the precision of his forecast.

Minutely watchful of Russia's attitude, Fraide quietly organized his forces and strengthened his position with a statesmanlike grasp of opportunity, and to Loder the attributes displayed by his leader during those trying days formed an endless and absorbing study. Setting the thought of Chilcote aside, ignoring his own position and the risks he daily ran, he had fully yielded to the glamour of the moment and in the first freedom of a loose rein he had given unreservedly all that he possessed of activity, capacity and determination to the cause that had claimed him.

Singularly privileged in a constant personal contact with Fraide, he learned many valuable lessons of tact and organization in those five vital days during which the fortunes of a whole party hung upon one item of news from a country thousands of miles away. For should Russia subdue the insurgent Hazaras and, laden with the honors of the peacemaker, retire across the frontier, then the political arena would remain undisturbed; but should the all important movement predicted by Lakeley become an accepted fact before parliament rose for the Easter recess, then the first blow in the fight that would rage during the succeeding session must inevitably be struck. In the meantime it was Fraide's difficult position to wait and watch and yet preserve his dignity.

It was early in the afternoon of March 29 that Loder, in response to a long standing invitation, lunched quietly with the Fraides. Being delayed by some communications from Wark, he was a few minutes late in keeping his appointment, and on being shown into the drawing room found the little group of three that was to make up the party already assembled—Fraide, Lady Sarah—and Eve. As he entered the room they ceased to speak, and all three turned in his direction.

In the first moment he had a vague impression of responding suitably to Lady Sarah's cordial greeting; but he knew that immediately and unconsciously his eyes turned to Eve, while a quick sense of surprise and satisfaction passed through him at sight of her. For an instant he wondered how she would mark his avoidance of her since their last eventful interview; then instantly he blamed himself for the passing doubt. For, before all things, he knew her to be a woman of the world.

He took Fraide's outstretched hand, and again he looked toward Eve, waiting for her to speak.

She met his glance, but said nothing. Instead of speaking she smiled at him—a smile that was far more reassuring than any words, a smile that in a single second conveyed forgiveness, approbation and a warm, almost tender sense of sympathy and comprehension. The remembrance of that smile stayed with him long after they were seated at table and far into the future the remembrance of the lunch itself, with its pleasant private sense of satisfaction, was destined to return to him in retrospective moments. The delightful atmosphere of the Fraides' home life had always been a wonder and an enigma to him, but on this day he seemed to grasp its meaning by a new light as he watched Eve often under its influence and felt himself drawn imperceptibly from the position of a speculative outsider to that of an intimate. It was a fresh side to the complex, fascinating life of which Fraide was the master spirit.

These reflections had grown agreeably familiar to his mind. The talk, momentarily diverted into social channels, was quietly drifting back to the inevitable question of the "situation" that in private moments was never far from their lips, when the event that was to mark and separate that day from those that had preceded it was unceremoniously thrust upon them.

Without announcement or apology, the door was suddenly flung open and Lakeley entered the room.

His face was brimming with excitement, and his eyes flashed. In the first haste of the entry he failed to see that there were ladies in the room and, crossing instantly to Fraide, laid an open telegram before him. "This is official, sir," he said. Then at last he glanced round the table.

"Lady Sarah!" he exclaimed. "Can you forgive me? But I'd have given a hundred pounds to be the first with this!" He glanced back at Fraide.

Lady Sarah rose and stretched out her hand. "Mr. Lakeley," she said, "I more than understand!" There was a thrill in her warm, cordial voice, and her eyes also turned toward her husband.

Of the whole party Fraide alone was perfectly calm. He sat very still, his small, thin figure erect and dignified, as his eyes scanned the message that meant so much.

Eve, who had sprung from her seat and passed round the table at sound of Lakeley's news, was leaning over his shoulder reading the telegram with him. At the last word she lifted her head, her face flushed with excitement.

"How splendid it must be to be a man!" she exclaimed, and without premeditation her eyes and Loder's met.

In this manner came the news from Persia and with it Loder's definite call. In the momentary stress of action it was impossible that any thought of Chilcote could obtrude itself. Events had followed each other too rapidly, decisive action had been too much thrust upon him, to allow of hesitation, and it was in this spirit, under this vigorous pressure, that he made his attack upon the government on the day that followed Fraide's luncheon party.

That indefinable attentiveness, that alert sensation of impending storm, that is so strong an index of the parliamentary atmosphere was very keen on that memorable 1st of April. It was obvious in the crowded benches on both sides of the house, in the oneness of purpose that insensibly made itself felt through the ranks of the opposition and found definite expression in Fraide's stiff figure and tightly shut lips, in the unmistakable uneasiness that lay upon the ministerial benches.

But notwithstanding these indications of battle the early portion of the proceedings was unmarked by excitement, being tinged with the purposeless lack of vitality that had of late marked all affairs of the Sefforough ministry, and it was not until the adjournment of the house for the Easter recess had at last been moved that the spirit of activity hovering in the air descended and galvanized the assembly into life. It was then, amid a stir of interest, that Loder slowly rose.

Many curious incidents have marked the speechmaking annals of the house of commons, but it is doubtful whether it has ever been the lot of a member to hear his own voice raised for the first time on a subject of vital interest to his party, having been denied all initial assistance of minor questions asked or unimportant amendments made. Of all those gathered together in the great building on that day, only one man appreciated the difficulty of Loder's position, and that man was Loder himself.

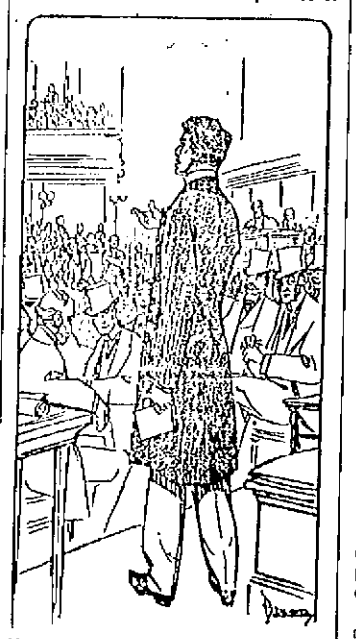
He rose slowly and stood silent for a couple of seconds, his body braced, his fingers touching the sheaf of notes that lay in front of him. To the waiting house the silence was effective. It might mean overassurance or it might mean a failure of nerve at a critical moment. Either possibility had a tinge of piquancy. Moved by the same impulse, fifty pairs of eyes turned upon him with new interest, but up in the ladies' gallery Eve clasped her hands in sudden apprehension, and Fraide, sitting stiffly in his seat, turned and shot one swift glance at the man on whom, against prudence and precedent, he had pinned his faith. The glance was swift, but very searching, and with a characteristic movement of his wiry shoulders he resumed his position and his usual grave, attentive attitude. At the same moment Loder lifted his head and began to speak.

Here at the outset his inexperience met him. His voice, pitched too low, only reached those directly near him. It was a moment of great strain. Eve, listening intently, drew a long breath of suspense and let her fingers drop apart. The skeptical, watchful eyes that faced him, line upon line, seemed to flash and brighten with critical interest. Only Fraide made no change of expression. He sat placid, serious, attentive, with the shadow of a smile behind his eyes.

Again Loder paused, but this time the pause was shorter. The ordeal he had dreaded and waited for was passed, and he saw his way clearly. With the old movement of the shoulders he straightened himself and once more began to speak. This time his voice rang quietly true and commanding across the floor of the house.

No first step can be really great. It must of necessity possess more of prophecy than of achievement. Nevertheless it is by the first step that a man marks the value not only of his cause, but of himself. Following broadly on the lines that tradition has laid down for the Conservative orator, Loder disguised rather than displayed the vein of strong, persuasive eloquence that was his natural gift. The occasion that might possibly justify such a display of individuality might lie with the future, but it had no application to the present. For the moment his duty was to voice his party sentiments with as much lucidity, as much logic and as much calm conviction as lay within his capacity.

Standing quietly in Chilcote's place, he was conscious with a deep sense of



His voice rang quietly true and commanding.

gravity of the peculiarity of his position, and perhaps it was this unconscious and unstudied seriousness that lent him the tone of weight and judgment so essential to the cause he had in hand. It has always been difficult to arouse the interest of the house on matters of British policy in Persia. Once aroused it may, it is true, reach fever heat with remarkable rapidity, but the introductory stages offer that worst danger to the earnest speaker—the dread of an apathetic audience. But from this consideration Loder, by his sharp consciousness of personal difficulties, was given immunity.

Fitzroy his voice in that quietly masterful tone that beyond all others compels attention, he took up his subject and dealt with it with dispassionate force. With great skill he touched on the steady southward advance of Russia into Persian territory from the distant days when, by a curious irony of fate, Russian and British enterprise combined to make entry into the country under the sanction of the grand duke of Moscovy to the present hour, when this great power of Russia—long since alienated by interests and desires from her former co-operator—had taken a step which in the eyes of every thinking man must possess a deep significance.

With his usual quiet persistence he pointed out the peculiar position of Meshed in the distant province of Khorassan, its vast distance from the Persian gulf, round which British interests and influence center, and the consequently alarming position of hundreds of traders who, in the security of British sovereignty, are fighting their way upward from India, from Afghanistan, even from England herself.

Following up his point, he dilated on these subjects of the British crown who, cut off from adequate assistance, can only turn in personal or commercial peril to the protective power of the nearest consulate. Then, quietly demanding the attention of his hearers, he marshaled fact after fact to demonstrate the isolation and inadequacy of a consulate so situated; the all but arbitrary power of Russia, who in her new occupation of Meshed had only two considerations to withhold her from open aggression—the knowledge of England as a very considerable, but also a very distant, power; the knowledge of Persia as an imminent, but wholly impotent, factor in the case.

Having stated his opinions, he reverted to the motive of his speech—his desire to put forward a strong protest against the adjournment of the house without an assurance from the government that immediate measures would be taken to safeguard British interests in Meshed and throughout the province of Khorassan.

The immediate outcome of Loder's speech was all that his party had desired. The effect on the house had been marked, and when, no satisfactory response coming to his demand, he had in still more resolute and insistent terms called for a division on the motion for adjournment, the result had been an appreciable fall in the government majority.

To Loder himself the realization that he had at last vindicated and justified himself by individual action had a peculiar effect. His position had been altered in one remarkable particular. Before this day he alone had known himself to be strong; now the knowledge was shared by others and he was human enough to be susceptible to the change.

The first appreciation of it came immediately after the excitement of the division, when Fraide, singling him out, took his arm and pressed it affectionately.

"My dear Chilcote," he said, "we are all proud of you!" Then, looking up into his face, he added, in a graver tone, "But keep your mind upon the future; never be blinded by the present, however bright it seems."

At the touch of his hand, at the spontaneous approval of his first words, Loder's pride thrilled, and in a vehement rush of ambition his senses answered to the praise. Then, as Fraide in all unconsciousness, added his second sentence, the hot glow of feeling suddenly chilled.

In a sweep of intuitive reaction the meaning and the danger of his falsely real position extinguished his excitement and turned his triumph cold. With an involuntary gesture he withdrew his arm.

"You're very good, sir," he said. "And you're very right. We never should forget that there is—a future."

The old man glanced up, surprised by the tone.

"Quite so, Chilcote," he said kindly. "But we only advise those in whom we believe to look toward it. Shall we find my wife? I know she will want to hear you home with us."

But Loder's joy in himself and his achievement had dropped from him. He shrank suddenly from Lady Sarah's congratulations and Eve's warm, silent approbation.

"Thanks, sir," he said, "but I don't feel fit for society. A touch of my nerves, I suppose." He laughed shortly. "But do you mind saying to Eve that I hope I have satisfied her?" He added this as if in half reluctant afterthought.

Then, with a short pressure of Fraide's hand, he turned, evading the many groups that waited to claim him, and passed out of the house alone.

Hailing a cab, he drove to Grosvenor square. All the exaltation of an hour ago had turned to ashes. His excitement had found its culmination in a sense of futility and premonition.

He met no one in the hall or on the stairs of Chilcote's house, and on entering the study he found that also deserted.

Greening had been among the most absorbed of those who listened to his speech. Passing at once into the room, he crossed as if by instinct to the desk, and there halted. On the top of some unopened letters lay the significant yellow envelope of a telegram; the telegram that in an unformed, subconscious way had sprung to his expectation on the moment of Fraide's congratulation.

Very quietly he picked it up, opened and read it, and, with the automatic caution that had become habitual, carried it across the room and dropped it in the fire. This done, he returned to the desk, read the letters that awaited Chilcote, and, scribbling the necessary notes upon the margins, left them in readiness for Greening. Then, moving with the same quiet suppression, he passed from the room, down the stairs and out into the street by the way he had come.

CHAPTER XX.

ON the fifth day after the momentous 1st of April on which he had recalled Loder and resumed his own life Chilcote left his house and walked toward Bond street. Though the morning was clear and the air almost warm for the time of year, he was buttoned into a long overcoat and was wearing a muffler and a pair of doeskin gloves. As he passed along the street he kept close to the house fronts to avoid the sun that was everywhere stirring the winter bound town like a suffusion of young blood through old veins. He avoided the warmth because in this instance warmth meant light, but as he moved he shivered slightly from time to time with the haunting, permeating cold that of late had become his persistent shadow.

He was ill at ease as he hurried forward. With each succeeding day of the old life the new annoyances, the new obligations, became more hampering. Before his compact with Loder this old life had been a net about his feet. Now the meshes seemed to have narrowed, the net itself to have spread till it smothered his whole being. His own household, his own rooms even, offered no sanctuary. The presence of another personality tinged the atmosphere. It was preposterous, but it was undeniable. The lay figure that he had set in his place had proved to be flesh and blood, had usurped his life, his position, his very personality, by sheer right of strength. As he walked along Bond street in the first sunshine of the year, jostled by the well dressed crowd, he felt a pariah.

He revolted at the new order of things, but the revolt was a silent one—the iron of expediency had entered into his soul. He dared not jeopardize Loder's position because he dared not dispense with Loder. The door that guarded his vice drew him more resistlessly with every indulgence, and Loder's was the voice that called the "open sesame."

He walked on aimlessly. He had been but five days at home, and already the quiet, grass grown court of Clifford's Inn, the bare staircase, the comfortless privacy of Loder's rooms, seemed a haven of refuge. The speed with which this hunger had returned frightened him.

He walked forward rapidly and without encountering a check. Then suddenly the spell was broken. From the slowly moving, brilliantly dressed throng of people some one called him by his name, and, turning, he saw Lillian Astrupp.

She was stepping from the door of a jeweler's, and as he turned she paused, holding out her hand.

"The very person I would have wished to see!" she exclaimed. "Where have you been these hundred years? I've heard of nobody but you since you've turned politician and ceased to be a mere member of parliament." She laughed softly. The laugh suited the light spring air, as she herself suited the pleasant, superficial scene.

He took her hand and held it, while his eyes traveled from her delicate face to her pale cloth gown, from her soft furs to the bunch of roses fastened in her muff. The sight of her was a curious relief. Her cool, slim fingers were so casual, yet so clinging; her voice and her presence were so redolent of easy, artificial things.

"How well you look!" he said involuntarily.

Again she laughed. "That's my prerogative," she responded lightly. "But I was serious in being glad to see you. Sarcastic people are always so intuitive. I'm looking for some one with intuition."

Chilcote glanced up. "Extravagant again?" he said dryly.

She smiled at him sweetly. "Jack!" she murmured, with slow reproach.

Chilcote laughed quickly. "I understand. You've changed your minister of finance. I'm wanted in some other direction."

This time her reproach was expressed by a glance. "You are always wanted," she said.

The words seemed to rouse him again to the shadowy self distrust that the sight of her had lifted.

"It's—it's delightful to meet you like this," he began, "and I wish the meeting wasn't momentary. But I'm—I'm rather pressed for time. You must let me come round one afternoon—or evening, when you're alone." He fumbled for a moment with the collar of his coat and glanced furtively upward toward Oxford street.

But again Lillian smiled, this time to herself. If she understood anything on earth, it was Chilcote and his moods.

"If one may be careless of anything, Jack," she said lightly, "surely it's of time. I can imagine being pressed for anything else in the world. If it's an appointment you're worrying about, a motor goes over so much faster than a cab." She looked at him tentatively, her head slightly on one side, her muff raised till the roses and some of the soft fur touched her cheek.

She looked very charming and very persuasive as Chilcote glanced back. Again she seemed to represent a respite—something graceful and subtle in a world of oppressive obligations. His eyes strayed from her figure to the smart motor car drawn up beside the curb.

She saw the glance. "Ever so much quicker," she insinuated. And, smiling again, she stepped forward from the door of the shop. After a second's indecision Chilcote followed her.

The waiting car had three seats, one in front for the chauffeur, two vis-a-vis at the back, offering pleasant possibilities of a tete-a-tete.

"The park—and drive slowly," Lillian ordered as she stepped inside, motioning Chilcote to the seat opposite.

They moved up Bond street smoothly and rapidly. Lillian was absorbed in the passing traffic until the Marble arch was reached; then, as they glided through the big gates, she looked across at her companion. He had turned up the collar of his coat, though the wind was scarcely perceptible, and buried himself in it to the ears.

"It is extraordinary!" she exclaimed suddenly as her eyes rested on his face. It was seldom that she felt drawn to exclamation. She was usually too indolent to show surprise. But now the feeling was called forth before she was aware.

Chilcote looked up. "What's extraordinary?" he said sensitively.

She leaned forward for an instant and touched his hand.

"Heart!" she said teasingly. "Did I rub your fur the wrong way?" Then, seeing his expression, she inelfully changed her tone. "I'll explain. It was the same thing that struck me the night of Blanche's party—when you looked at me over Leonard Kaine's head. You remember?" She glanced away from him across the park to where the grass was already showing greener.

Chilcote felt ill at ease. Again he put his hand to his coat collar.

"Oh, yes," he said hastily; "yes." He wished now that he had questioned Loder more closely on the proceedings of that party. It seemed to him on looking back that Loder had mentioned nothing on the day of their last exchange but the political complications that absorbed his mind.

"I couldn't explain then," Lillian went on. "I couldn't explain before a crowd of people that it wasn't your dark head showing over Leonard's red one that surprised me, but the most wonderful, the most extraordinary likeness"— She paused.

The car was moving slower. There was a delight in the easy motion through the fresh, early air. But Chilcote's uneasiness had been aroused. He no longer felt soothed.

"What likeness?" he asked sharply.

She turned to him easily. "Oh, a likeness I have noticed before," she said. "A likeness that always seemed strange, but that suddenly became incredible at Blanche's party."

He moved quickly. "Likenesses are an illusion," he said, "a mere imagination of the brain!" His manner was short; his annoyance seemingly out of all proportion to the cause. Lillian looked at him afresh in slightly interested surprise.

"Yet not so very long ago, yourself"— she began.

"Nonsense!" he broke in. "I've always denied likenesses. Such things don't really exist. Likeness seeing is purely an individual matter—a preconception." He spoke fast. He was uneasy under the cool scrutiny of her green eyes. And with a sharp attempt at self control and reassurance he altered his voice. "After all, we're being very stupid!" he exclaimed. "We're worrying over something that doesn't exist."

Lillian was still lazily interested. To her own belief she had seen Chilcote last on the night of her sister's reception. Then she had been too preoccupied to notice either his manner or his health, though superficially it had lingered in her mind that he had seemed unusually reliant, unusually well on that night. A remembrance of the impression came to her now as she studied his face, upon which imperceptibly and yet relentlessly his vice was setting its mark, in the dull restlessness of eye, the unhealthy sallowness of skin.

Some shred of her thought, some suggestion of the comparison running through her mind, must have shown in her face, for Chilcote altered his position with a touch of uneasiness. He



"What likeness?" he asked sharply.

glanced away across the long sweep of tan covered drive stretching between the trees. Then he glanced furtively back.

"By the way," he said quickly, "you wanted me for something?" The memory of her earlier suggestion came as a sudden boon.

She lifted her muff again and smelled her roses thoughtfully. "Oh, it was nothing, really," she said. "You sarcastic people give very shrewd suggestions sometimes, and I've been rather wanting a suggestion on an—an adventure that I've had." She looked down at her flowers with a charmingly attentive air.

But Chilcote's restlessness had increased. Looking up, she suddenly caught the expression, and her own face changed.

"My dear Jack," she said softly, "what a bore I am! Let's forget tedious things and enjoy ourselves." She leaned toward him caressingly with an air of concern and reproach.

The action was not without effect. Her soothing voice, her subtle, her almost affectionate gesture, each carried weight. With a swift return of assurance he responded to her tone.

"Right!" he said. "Right! We will enjoy ourselves!" He laughed quickly and again with a conscious movement lifted his hand to his muffler.

"Then we'll postpone the advice?" Lillian laughed too.

"Yes. Right! We'll postpone it." The word pleased him, and he caught at it. "We won't bother about it now, but we won't shelve it altogether. We'll postpone it."

"Exactly." She settled herself more comfortably. "You'll dine with me one night—and we can talk it out then. I see so little of you nowadays," she added in a lower voice.

"My dear girl, you're unfair!" Chilcote's spirits had risen. He spoke rapidly, almost pleasantly. "It isn't I who keep away. It's the stupid affairs of the world that keep me. I'd be with you every hour of the twelve if I had my way."

She looked up at the bare trees. Her expression was a delightful mixture of

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.)

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Doubting Willie.

Many a teacher has found himself repeating year after year some favorite story without considering the logic of it until called to halt by a small boy listener. So it was with Mr. Frisbie when he told his pupils this year as usual of a certain Roman athlete who every morning swam the Tiber three times.

As the detail of this achievement burst upon him, little Willie Barnes nudged his next neighbor and snickered audibly. The professor undertook to rebuke him.

"Willie," said he, "you seem to see something very humorous in this. Will you explain to the class what it is? Do you doubt that he could swim the river three times?"

"No, sir, it ain't that!" gasped little Willie. "But I was wondering why he didn't make it four times, so as to get back to the side where his clothes were."

A Smooth One.

He stole a kiss,
And the angry miss
Exclaimed: "I like your cheek!"
"That's good," said he;
"I shave, you see,
Each morning in the week."
—Cleveland Leader.

A plainly-dressed man, who introduced himself as Mr. John Smith, walked into a doctor's office in a Texas town, and, having explained his symptoms, asked the doctor how long it would take to cure him. The doctor, who had treated the visitor with every possible courtesy, replied:

"You will require careful treatment under my personal supervision for about two months before you are able to resume your labors in the bank."

"Doctor, you are fooling yourself. I am not Smith, the banker, but Smith, the street car driver."

"Is that so? Well, my good fellow, I don't see what you came to me for. There is nothing the matter with you except that you are not a banker."

Old Mrs. M——, who was seriously ill, found herself to be in a trying position, which she defined to a friend thus: "You see, my daughter Harriet married one of these homeopath doctors and my daughter Kate an allopath. If I call in the homeopath my allopath son-in-law an' his wife will get mad, an' if I call in my allopath son-in-law then my homeopath son-in-law an' his wife will git mad, an' if I go ahead an' git well without either a' 'em, then they'll both be mad, so I don't see but I've got to die outright."

"Ma wants a package of dye, and she wants a fashionable color," said a little girl to a druggist.

"A fashionable color?" echoed the shopman.

"What does she want it for; eggs or clothes?"

"Well," replied the girl, "the doctor says ma has stomach trouble, and she ought to diet. And ma says if she has to dye it she might as well dye it a fashionable color."

She purchased a beautiful trousseau,
'Twas hasty and foolish to douseau,
For the man she would wed,
Had gone clean off his head,
That's why the poor maiden boo-hooseau.

THE MASQUERADER.

CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE.

amusement, satisfaction and skepticism. "Then you will dine?" she said at last.

"Certainly." His reaction to high spirits carried him forward.

"Now nice? Shall we fix a day?"

"A day? Yes; yes—if you like." He hesitated for an instant, then again the impulse of the previous moment dominated his other feeling. "Yes," he said quickly; "yes. After all, why not fix it now?" With a sudden inclination toward amiability he opened his overcoat, thrust his hand into an inner pocket and drew out his engagement book—the same long, narrow book fitted with two pencils that Loder had scanned so interestedly on his first morning at Grosvenor square. He opened it, turning the pages rapidly. "What day shall it be? Thursday's full—and Friday—and Saturday. What a bore!" He still talked fast.

Lillian leaned across. "What a sweet book!" she said. "But why the blue crosses?" She touched one of the pages with her gloved finger.

Chilcote jerked the book, then laughed, with a touch of embarrassment. "Oh, the crosses! Merely to remind me that certain appointments must be kept. You know my beastly memory! But what about the day? Shall we fix the day?" His voice was in control, but mentally her trivial question had disturbed and jarred him. "What day shall we say?" he repeated. "Monday in next week?"

Lillian glanced up, with a faint exclamation of disappointment. "How horribly far away!" She spoke with engaging petulance and, leaning forward afresh, drew the book from Chilcote's hand. "What about tomorrow?" she exclaimed, turning back a page. "Why not tomorrow? I knew I saw a blank space."

"Tomorrow! Oh, I—I"— He stopped.

"Jack!" Her voice dropped. It was true that she desired Chilcote's opinion on her adventure, for Chilcote's opinion on men and manners had a certain bitter shrewdness, but the exercise of her own power added a point to the desire. If the matter had ended with the gain or loss of a tete-a-tete with him, it is probable that, whatever its utility, she would not have pressed it, but the underlying motive was the stronger. Chilcote had been a satellite for years, and it was unpleasant that any satellite should drop away into space.

"Jack!" she said again in a lower and still more effective tone, and, lifting her muff, she buried her face in her flowers. "I suppose I shall have to dine and go to a music hall with Leonard—or stay at home by myself," she murmured, looking out across the trees.

Again Chilcote glanced over the long, tan strewn ride. They had made the full circuit of the park.

"It's tiresome being by oneself," she murmured.

For awhile he was irresponsive; then slowly his eyes returned to her face. He watched her for a second, and, leaning quickly toward her, he took his book and scribbled something in the vacant space.

She watched him interestedly. Her face lighted up, and she laid aside her muff.

"Dear Jack!" she said. "How very sweet of you!" Then, as he held the book toward her, her face fell. "Dine 33 Cadogan gardens, 8 o'c.; talk with L.," she read. "Why, you've forgotten the essential thing!"

He looked up. "The essential thing?"

She smiled. "The blue cross," she said. "Isn't it worth even a little one?"

The tone was very soft. Chilcote yielded.

"You have the blue pencil," he said in sudden response to her mood.

She glanced up in quiet pleasure at her success, and, with a charming affectation of seriousness, marked the engagement with a big cross. At the same moment the car slackened speed, as the chauffeur waited for further orders.

Lillian shut the engagement book and handed it back. "Where can I drop you?" she asked. "At the club?"

The question recalled him to a sense of present things. He thrust the book into his pocket and glanced about him. They had paused by Hyde park corner. The crowd of horses and carriages had thinned as the hour of lunch drew near, and the wide roadway of the park had an air of added space. The suggested loneliness affected him. The tall trees, still bereft of leaves, and the colossal gateway incomprehensively stirred the sense of mental panic that sometimes seized him in face of vastness of space or of architecture. In one moment Lillian, the appointment he had just made, the manner of its making, all left him. The world was filled with his own personality, his own immediate inclinations.

"Don't bother about me!" he said quickly. "I can get out here. You've been very good. It's been a delightful morning." With a hurried pressure of her fingers he rose and stepped from the car.

Reaching the ground, he paused for a moment and raised his hat; then, without a second glance, he turned and walked rapidly away.

Lillian sat watching him meditatively. She saw him pass through the gateway, saw him hail a hansom; then she remembered the waiting chauffeur.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

One Mistake Enough.

Among those who handle high explosives there runs this proverb: "In this business a man never makes more than one mistake."

Impure Part of Ice.

The center of a cake of artificial ice is generally opaque, while the part first frozen, the outside, is generally clear. As water freezes slowly, all the impurities are pushed away from the part first freezing. The central opaque part contains all the impurities, even the bacteria which may be in the water.

The Use of "A. D."

The practice of dating letters and legal instruments "A. D." was not introduced into England until the year 280.

WOMAN AND FASHION

Simple Dress For a Girl.

Such simple dresses as this one are the favorites for the younger girls and possess a great many advantages. They give the long lines that are so becoming to childish figures, being made with waist and skirt that are joined one to the other. There is no danger of parting at the waist line, and the labor of making is exceedingly slight. This one is box plaited and consequently is generously full in the skirt. As illustrated, the material is dark red henrietta cloth stitched with silk and trimmed with a banding of



BOX PLAITED DRESS.

braid and pretty buttons, while it is worn with a silk tie. All the materials that are used for girls' dresses are appropriate, however, and there are a great many very attractive as well as very fashionable plaids and checks in addition to such plain materials as cashmere, serge and the like.

"Lampshade" Hats Have the Call.

Though it seemed at the beginning of the season that the name of the fashionable hat would be spelled t-o-q-u-e, the large hat is "in," and the "lampshade," as the French have named it, is ruling the millinery world. It is a development of the bell shape. The crown is a towering affair, and the brim droops all around the head.

Dressing Sacks.

While dressing gowns and sacks usually conform to certain general lines, there is a distinct trend in the advance models for the coming season toward the empire lines. Almost all of them, too, are of washable materials.

China silk makes lovely negligees, and if a good quality is bought they launder as well as if not better than muslins, being less fragile.

Black In Favor.

Black gowns of a semiceremonious character are beloved of the Parisienne just now. Quite fascinating are the black mousseline de soie robes striped with black velvet ribbon. The skirts are very full, and when the wearer moves they have the effect of a finely plaited jupe.

An Attractive Combination.

The dining dish has become such an institution that pretty little aprons that can be slipped on which protect the front of the skirt while they add a certain touch of coquetry to the costume are recognized features of fashionable dress. Here is an exceedingly attractive one that is worn with one of the prettiest theater waists of the season. As illustrated, the apron is made of dotted swiss and is trimmed with valenciennes lace, while the waist is of white taffeta and also is trimmed with German valenciennes, but the apron makes the feature of the costume and can be made from any pretty lawn that may be liked. It is exceedingly simple to make, at the same time it is very charming in effect, and consists of three pointed sections, which are joined by means of the lace insertion and is finished at the top with wide beading that forms the belt. The waist gives a most becoming bolero effect and is closed invisibly at the back, while its three-quarter sleeves are finished with the straight bands and narrow frills of lace that are so fashionable just now.



WAIST AND APRON.

FACTS IN FEW LINES

A bat, it is said, has lived for 100 years in a closed and sealed vault.

The Asiatic ports of Russia are at the present time free of customs duties.

The annual revenue of the Suez canal in shipping dues was at first $1,850,000. It is now $20,000,000.

Macaroni does not all come from Italy. The French city of Lyons last year produced 33,000,000 pounds.

In Persia bells ring for prayers five times a day, and merchants, clerks and customers rush off to the mosques, leaving all business at a standstill.

Formerly the dowry of every peasant girl in Spain included a set of linen sheets. On account of the increased cost of linen this branch of trade has dwindled down to an insignificant figure.

It has been established that ordinary cooking does not kill bacilli or deprive them of their infective character if they are situated in the deeper portions of the meat or in the inner layers of the butcher's "roll."

In consequence of the new railway service traffic on Lake Victoria, in Africa, has developed to such an extent that a new 1,000 ton steamer has been found necessary to supplement the older ones of 500 tons each.

A farmer at Winburg, Orange River Colony, alleges that in his district alone 24,000 sheep are stolen annually by the natives. On this basis he calculates that 300,000 sheep are stolen throughout the colony every year.

High prices have been paid for a number of Wagner manuscripts at a sale at Lepke's art auction house in Berlin. The original manuscript of the "Meistersinger" was sold for £130, and a collection of twenty letters written by Wagner was sold for £70.

A newly imported wood for use in high class cabinet and piano work is the Tasmanian myrtle, described by the Timber Trades Journal of London. It is of a rich pink color, moderately hard and very close grained, taking a good finish and working well and smoothly.

The beautiful grounds surrounding the old homestead of Mrs. Augusta Evans Wilson, the author of "St. Elmo" and "Vashti," near Mobile, Ala., are about to be broken up into building lots and will become a part of Mobile. It was here she wrote most of her popular books.

A committee of citizens of Newton, Mass., are arranging to purchase the homestead of Rev. Dr. Samuel F. Smith, author of "America." It is proposed to buy, repair and forever maintain the old house as a memorial to Dr. Smith. His descendants will only part with it under such conditions.

Franklin Farrel, seventy-eight years old, a millionaire several times over, head of a foundry and machine company in Ansonia, Conn., works hard in his mill every day. His theory is that as long as a man works hard he is young and keeps free from the ills that follow senility and too great ease. He "retired" once and rheumatism attacked him. He went to work again, got well and keeps well.

A seventy-year-old glassblower of Theresthal, in Bohemia, has just completed a wonderful clock which is now being exhibited. With the exception of the springs the whole clock is made of glass, and it has taken him six years to complete it. The clock suggests a table lamp in shape. The unique work has attracted much attention, and the old man has been offered large sums for it, but refuses to sell.

The autics of some of the motor omnibuses on the greasy road surfaces in London after rain would be amusing were it not for the danger to life involved, says the Engineer. Although skidding can be avoided largely by skillful driving, there are occasions when this remark does not apply, and the need of some form of fire which gives a better hold on a greasy surface than solid rubber is being sadly felt by omnibus proprietors.

A young New York woman enjoys the unique reputation of being a trained nurse for sick dogs. For some years she has been a member of the staff of the New York dog hospital, where the sick pets of the wealthy are nursed back to health. She often has as many as 100 dogs to care for. It is her duty to give them their medicine and in other ways carry out the doctor's orders exactly as a trained nurse would do for human patients.

They have no grade crossings in Austria. A railroad with 728 bridges was recently opened by the Archduke Franz Ferdinand. It connects Triest with Assling, passing through the Tyrol. Besides the 728 bridges there are forty-seven tunnels on this wonderful railroad. The bridge over the Isonzo river is one of the fifty largest bridges in the world and has a span of 270 feet. The reason for the multiplicity of bridges is the mountain country through which the railroad runs, but the level crossing for a railroad is not tolerated in Austria.

Though for twenty years he cleaned up the basement of the city hall in Louisville, Ky., John Joiner, who recently died, never received a cent of pay. Bent double by rheumatism, he never failed in his duties until a few weeks ago, when his condition became such as to cripple him. Where "Old John" came from or how he came to take up his self appointed duties no one knows. The story goes that he just drifted in one night and in return for his lodging began to care for the building. For two decades he kept it up. Officials tipped him and saloons gave him food.

A Test For Eyesight.

An interesting test for eyesight may be had by observing Ursa Major—the Great Bear—on a clear starlit night. Not every one is aware that Mizar, the second star in the constellation, is a double star. To observe this doublet demands good vision. Some starry night look up to the sky and see if you can discern it. If you do see it, you can rest content in the knowledge that your eyesight is not defective.

HUMOR OF THE HOUR

His Delayed Message.

The tenant faced the landlord with a determined look.

"That man you let into the vacant suit last week," he said, "plays the flute."

"Does he play much?"

"No. He only plays a little. He plays a great deal of the time, but he only plays a little."

"You mean that he's a poor player."

"I mean that he's a player with poor taste. Any flutist that gets up at 2 o'clock in the morning and tootles out scales and things isn't much on taste to my way of thinking."

"I'll have to have a talk with him," said the landlord.

"It's no use," sighed the tenant. "He won't listen to you."

"We'll soon find out about that," said the landlord as he reached for his hat.

"It's no use, I tell you," repeated the tenant. "Him and me had a fight last night, and I broke his flute, and he moved out this morning. That's what I came in to tell you." — Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Heartless.

"Boss," said the fat beggar, "I ain't had no food fur more'n twenty-four hours."

"Well, well!" remarked Kidder.

"Dat's de truth, boss, an' when I t'ink how well fixed I wuz onct it makes a lump come in me t'roat dat"—

"Why don't you swallow the lump? That might help some." — Catholic Standard and Times.

A Gentleman.

The Dad—My son, I want to tell you that the secret of my success, as it must be of any man's, is hard work.

The Son—Sh! Dad, I don't care to hear other people's secrets, and I am too much of a gentleman to take advantage of information gained that way. Say no more.—Cleveland Leader.

Quite Distinguished.

"My father," began Bragg, "was professor of mathematics in"—

"How odd!" interrupted the cheerful liar. "My grandfather was a great mathematician too."

"Indeed?"

"Yes. He was the author of the multiplication table, I believe."—Philadelphia Press.

A Woman's Reason.



Wife—Those new neighbors of ours seem to be awfully poor.

Hubby—How do you know?

Wife—Whenever I want to borrow anything they never have it.—Illustrated Bits.

Making Himself Eligible.

"What's the matter with Fox these days? He's positively stupid."

"Oh, no, he's only pretending to be."

"Pretending to be stupid! What's the idea in that?"

"For some reason or other he's trying to get into society."—Catholic Standard and Times.

So Convenient.

Agent—This is the automobile you want. You never have to crawl under it to fix it.

Sparker—You don't?

Agent—No. If the slightest thing goes wrong with the mechanism it instantly turns bottom side up.—Puck.

An Obedient Child.

Passerby—What are you waiting for, my child? You have been standing on this street corner for such a long time.

The Kid—Mother told me not to cross until the carriages had gone by, and not one has passed.—Il Mondo Umoristico.

A Hopeless Case.

"He is a very disagreeable person."

"Very," answered Miss Cayenne. "Even if he should try to say a kind word of anybody the effort would be useless. People would regard it merely as sarcasm."—Washington Star.

Silence Is Golden.

Tubbs—Say, old man, that was a fine argument you put up against Winkle this morning.

Old Man—But I didn't say a word.

Tubbs—Of course not. That was the beauty of it.—Columbia Jester.

The "Mummy"-in-law.

Mother-in-law—Well, how did you enjoy your tour in Egypt?

Son-in-law — Oh, it was charming! And so interesting! Each time we saw a mummy I thought of you.—Vie Pour Rire.

Wildly Jealous.

Ascum—How is it your wife hates Miss De Muir so?

Marryat—In a misguided moment the other day I told my wife of a funny dream I had in which I kissed Miss De Muir.—Philadelphia Press.

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In sleeplessness it causes quiet and natural sleep.

DIRECTIONS—A wineglassful with each meal and on going to bed, or as may be directed by the Physician. It may be diluted with water and sweetened to suit the taste. Children in proportion to age.

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Newport, R. I.

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Saturday, January 19, 1907.

Rather more like winter this week. There may yet be a chance to get out the sleighs before the winter is over.

Newport sentiment continues red hot for Wetmore. The first question one hears at noon is: "How did the vote go to-day?"

Another opera bouffe war in South America is at an end. The leader of the abortive revolution in Honduras has been arrested by the government and it is announced that the country is tranquil.

The people of the United States sympathize with the devastated island of Jamaica. That island was in close touch with this country, being the winter resort of many residents of the north. American industries too were closely associated with the island.

The great newspapers of the country are displaying a lively interest and at the same time a woful ignorance in the Senatorial contest in Rhode Island. Among the candidates, according to the big newspapers, are Col. "William" Goddard and Senator "Peabody," the latter being a candidate for re-election.

If Senator Tillman has not previously known how he is regarded by his colleagues of the United States Senate, he had a chance to find out in the soothing speech delivered by Senator Spooner this week. Although couched in moderate words Senator Spooner's address must have penetrated to Tillman's innermost feelings.

The Senatorial Situation.

The eyes of the United States are turned toward Rhode Island, looking for a solution of the present problem presented to the Legislature in the choice of a United States Senator. To-day the State is involved in a three-cornered fight for this position, the highest within the gift of the people of Rhode Island. The three candidates are all men who have long been prominently before the public, but Senator George Peabody Wetmore, who has served for twelve years, efficiently and honorably, as a member of that eminent body to which he again aspires, is the choice of the people of Newport County as well as of other parts of the State.

To his adherents the situation does not present any discouragements. Col. Samuel P. Colt, who is endeavoring to secure the support of the Republican members of the General Assembly, holds 39, votes in grand committee. Col. R. H. I. Goddard, to whom the Democratic and "Lincoln Republican" members are pledged, commands 41 votes. Senator Wetmore, the choice of Newport County, Warwick, and other towns in Kent and Washington Counties, has a staunch following who muster 31 votes. The number necessary to a choice in grand committee is 56, so it will be seen that until there is a vast change in the support accorded the different candidates there can be no election of a Senator.

Now where is this change to come from, if it comes at all? The Wetmore men are bound by every promise and solemn pledge to support their candidate to the end. The Democrats were elected and bound to the platform that pledges them to Col. Goddard, but above all, by party policies and by personal inclination, they are vehemently opposed to the candidacy of Col. Colt. That gentleman can hope for no united support from the Democratic party, nor in the event of a total disruption of the Democratic strength could he hope to secure more than a scattering vote or two.

The Wetmore men will stand by their standard-bearer until he is triumphantly elected or the session ends. Even in the latter event they have nothing to fear. They could turn with confidence to the voters of Rhode Island at the Fall elections, knowing full well that Senator Wetmore would receive an endorsement from the people that would be a command to the members of the General Assembly to return to the Senate that man that has served them so long, so faithfully and well.

The Attack on the Roads.

[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.]

In these days when the national government and several of the states are pressing suits against Harriman, Gould, Rockefeller and other railway magnates it could easily happen that many innocent persons, and also the general public, would be injured. An immediate effect of the attacks has been that the stocks of all the roads involved have gone down. In some cases they carried the shares of other roads down with them. All this has damaged the 330,000 owners of railway stocks, and has discouraged investment in railways to some extent. Another effect has been that the advocates of the government ownership of railways have become busy and are preparing for an active propaganda in behalf of their fad. Mr. Bryan, who has been silent for several weeks, is recovering the use of speech, and his government ownership folly is again to be brought to the front. Socialism is getting a boom through these attacks on the railways. Some of the western newspapers are beginning to use the same sort of talk against the railways as that which incited the granger legislation in several of the States of the Mississippi valley a third of a century ago. For the time those laws had a bad effect on the railways, and ultimately on the public. Some of the laws were repealed, others were annulled by the courts, and others became a dead letter on the statute book.

Let the railways be punished when they violate the law, but the indiscriminate abuse of the roads which is being heard in some of the newspapers, among the politicians and on the streets is harmful to the public as well as to the roads. Its effect will be to reduce the value of all the property of the roads, and to check railway construction. The law officers of the nation and of the states are right in bringing suits against the roads which, in their opinion, violate the law, but these officials should guard against any expressions by themselves or their associates which are calculated to excite popular passion against the roads. The restrictive laws passed by the Illinois, Wisconsin and other legislatures in 1873-76 aimed to curb what their framers thought to be extortion and unjust discrimination by the roads, and in some cases the charges of unfair treatment were true. But the legislation in most instances was extreme and oppressive, and, by hampering the roads in their legitimate activities, and by checking construction, dealt a hard blow to the communities through which the proscribed roads passed. After a year or two of experience under those oppressive acts the public turned against them, and then their days were numbered.

General Assembly.

The one feature of the General Assembly proceedings this week has been the contest for United States Senator. Everything else has been overshadowed by this one event, and practically nothing has been done. The Senate has confirmed a few nominations sent in by the Governor and the House has had an occasional debate. The House committees have not yet been announced by the Speaker, so that they are hardly in readiness to transact business. A resolution introduced by a Democratic member to censure Sheriff White for allowing General Brayton to use his office, was laid on the table.

The task of electing a United States Senator to serve for six years from the fourth of next March began on Tuesday, as required by law. On that day nominations were made and ballots were cast in each house, the result being formally announced in grand committee on the day following. As there was no election, the law provides that at least one ballot shall be taken at noon of each day of the legislative session or until a Senator is elected.

In the Senate on Tuesday Senator George Peabody Wetmore, Col. Samuel P. Colt, and Col. R. H. I. Goddard were placed in nomination. Senator Wetmore was nominated by Senator Stiness of Warwick, seconded by Senator Sanborn of Newport. In the House Senator Wetmore was nominated by Representative Burlingame of Newport, seconded by Representative Bowen of Warwick.

The ballot on the first day stood as follows: Senate—Wetmore, 14; Colt, 17; Goddard, 8. House—Wetmore, 17; Colt, 22; Goddard, 33. Total—Wetmore, 31; Colt, 39; Goddard, 41. Necessary to a choice, 56. This result has not been changed to any material extent. Two Cranston men have gone from Colt to ex-Governor Utter, and one of them back to Colt again, but aside from that the result of each day's balloting has been the same as on the first day. On the ballot on Friday in Grand Committee the members cast their votes as follows:

Wetmore—Lieut. Gov. Jackson, Senators Anthony, Arnold, Caswell, Cole of Hopkinton, Littlefield, Northup, Sanborn, Smith, Stiness, Stoddard, Ward, Wilbour, Wilcox, Speaker Burchard, Representatives Anthony, Bowen, Burdick, Burlingame, Clarke, Cranston, Franklin, Hassard, Hoxie, Langevin, Peckham, Ralph, Spencer, Taylor, Wood, Woodmansee of Warwick—31.

Goddard—Senators Deedles, Erskine, Fagan, Gardner, Jenks, McKenna, Mowry, Remington, Representatives Barry, Beaudry, Boucher, Burns, Butler, Carroll, Crocker, Cutler, Delabarre, Foy, Gauvin, Goodwin, Green, Haven, Hayward, Hazard, Herrick, Hogan, Kearney, Kelley, Lace, Mason, McChrystall, McDonald, Metcalf, Murphy, Myers, O'Connell, Rattey, Shea, Troy, Waterman, Watson—41.

Colt—Senators Andrews, Arnold, Cole of Foster, Dutemple, Frost, Metcalf, Nicholas, Palmer, Parrott, Potter of Glocester, Potter of Scituate, Richmond, Seagrave, Steere, Vincent, Walch, Williams, Representatives Allen, Atchison, Bennett, Bliss, Codlin, Davis, Dixon, Grinnell, Harris, Hopkins, Lewis, Luther, Martin, McKenna, Money, Northup, Peck, Rathbun, Shaw, Smith, Woodmansee of Richmond—38

Utter—Representative Latham,—1.

Many Needles Used.

One needle is a pretty small item, but the daily consumption of something like 8,000,000 needles all over the world makes a pretty big total. Every year the women of the United States break, lose, and use about 300,000,000 of these little instruments.

Our needles are the finished products of American ingenuity, skill and workmanship, and yet how many people, threading a needle or taking a stitch, have ever given a thought to the various processes through which the wire must pass ere it comes out a needle? The manufacture of a single needle includes some twenty-one or twenty-two different processes, as follows:

Cutting the wire into lengths; straightening, by rubbing while heated; pointing the ends on grindstones, stamping impression for the eyes; grooving; eying, the eye being pierced by screw presses; splitting, threading the double needle by the eyes on short lengths of fine wire; filing, removing the "cheek" left on each side of the eye by stamping; breaking, separating the two needles on the one length of wire; heading, heads filed and smoothed to remove the burr left by stamping and breaking; hardening in oil, the needle is thus made brittle; tempering; picking, separating those crooked in hardening; straightening the crooked ones; scouring and polishing; bluing, softening the eyes by heat; drilling or cleaning out the sides of the eye; head-grinding; point-setting or the final sharpening; final polishing; then papering, and finally, labeling. For wrapping, purple paper is used, because it prevents rusting.

There are many sorts and kinds of needles: First, there is the surgeon's gruesome outfit—the probing needle, made for tracking bullets or hidden cavities of pus; the hairlip needle, the long pins for pinning open wounds, the post-mortem needle of curious pattern. Some of these little instruments are thin, some are thick; others are long and straight; others, again, curve once, twice or three times. The veterinary surgeon has his special outfit also. The cook's needles are wonderfully, fearfully made. His larding needle is used to sew large pieces of meat together. The trussing needle is made on purpose to insert melted butter or sauce right into the vitals of a Christmas turkey. It is hollow; has a large opening into which the sauce is poured. Nor less interesting are the needles which the upholsterer uses. Some are half-curved, and some have round points. He has needles with curious eyes—long, round, egg and countersunk eyes; the same kinds of needles are used by collar makers.

Then there are the delicate needles used by wig makers, glove makers and weavers; these are often as fine as a hair. The glove needles are splendid specimens of skillful workmanship the finest of them have three-cornered points. The great sail needle, which has to be pushed with a steel palm, would puzzle most people; so, too, the broom maker's needle, which must also be pushed with a steel palm. The curious knitting-machine needle, with its latchet; the arrasene and crewel needles, and the needle for shirring machines; the weaver's pin for picking up broken threads, with an open eye in the hook. The long instrument used by milliners, the needle of the rag baler, the knife-point bam needle used in the stock yards, the fastrakhan needle—these and other varieties do not call for special notice.

Industrial Trust Company.

The annual meeting of the Industrial Trust Company, which has a branch in this city, was held in Providence on Tuesday. Col. Samuel P. Colt was re-elected president and Joshua M. Addeman secretary. Directors were elected as follows:

Samuel P. Colt, Olney T. Inman, George Peabody Wetmore, William R. Dupee, Warren O. Arnold, Richard A. Robertson, Joshua M. Addeman, W. T. C. Wardwell, James M. Scott, William H. Perry, Arthur L. Kelley, H. Martin Brown, Frederick Tompkins, Levi P. Morton, James Stillman, George F. Baker, G. G. Haven, Thomas F. Ryan, Henry A. C. Taylor, George M. Thornton, George H. Norman, Cyrus P. Brown, Elbridge F. Gerry, Jacob H. Schiff, Richard S. Howland, Charles C. Harrington, Joseph Davol, Louis H. Comstock, Herbert N. Fenner, J. Milton Payne, Eben N. Littlefield, James Speyer.

The report of the president was very pleasing. The gain in deposits during the year is over two million dollars and the gain in number of deposits is over seven thousand.

The board of directors have selected the following committees:

Executive committee, Samuel P. Colt, Richard A. Robertson, Arthur L. Kelley, James M. Scott, H. Martin Brown, William H. Perry; investment committee, S. P. Colt, James Stillman, Thomas F. Ryan, George C. Haven, Jacob Schiff and George F. Baker.

China and Manchuria.

The Chinese government has invited the United States, England, Germany, Russia and France to send delegates to an international conference at Pekin to discuss the commercial future of Manchuria. Behind the invitation is a deep laid scheme on the part of China to wrest the control of Manchuria from Japan. In carrying out this plan China hopes to enlist the powers named to back her. The whole object of China in calling such a conference, it is stated, is to get other powers so deeply interested in Manchuria that they will support China in evading her treaty with Japan covering commercial rights in Manchuria. Japan is clamoring for the concessions she claims and China does not wish to grant them. Too weak to stand out against the Mikado herself, China hopes, by arousing the avarice of other nations, through a display of what Manchurian trade will soon amount to, that the powers will step in to limit Japan's aggressions.

The ambition of the Japs to control Manchuria will thus be checked. China in requesting that delegates be sent to the proposed conference has suggested that commercial experts be sent. An official of the Chinese customs will represent China. The purpose of this seems apparent. When the commercial experts arrive on the ground and see the possibilities of Manchuria revealed, it is believed their reports to their governments will cause all the powers interested to hesitate before agreeing to allow Japan to enjoy this plum herself. One thing seems assured—that if the conference is ever held, it will play an important part in the development of the Far East.

Washington Matters.

Bad Reports of the Fuel Famine in the Northwest—Much Trouble Ahead for Railways—New Treaty with Santo Domingo—A Little Bill of Four Million Dollars for Cuba.

[From our Regular Correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 16, 1907.

Worse reports are received daily by the Interstate Commerce Commission as to the fuel famine that is afflicting the northwest. North Dakota is the worst sufferer, and Senator Hansborough has been in receipt of a score of messages showing that the situation there is about as bad as it could be in a civilized country. Towns with as many as 2500 inhabitants report that they are without a pound of coal, and beg for immediate relief. In other places there are coal supplies for periods of not more than a week or a fortnight; many of the towns have had orders for coal placed in Minneapolis for three months past. They have not been able to have it transported by the railroads.

But the worst situation Senator Hansborough says is likely to reveal itself next spring in the outlying districts where there are 15,000 settlers off the line of railroads, of whom nothing has been heard and nothing can be heard till the weather moderates. It is always cold in this country in winter time, and this year in addition to having the thermometer from 10 to 38 degrees below zero there have been unusual snows, so that the homestead settlers off the line of the railroad are completely cut off from communication with the towns. Most of these people are living in little frame and tar papered houses, holding down their homesteads in accordance with law, and it is feared that there may be a sad story to tell of suffering and death among them before the weather moderates sufficiently to send them relief.

The trouble is laid largely at the doors of the railways. Both the Great Northern and Soo Lines, which serve the afflicted territory, devoted all their energies last summer and fall to track laying in the new territory. They transported equipment with utter disregard for service to the communities belonging to distant lines, and the result has been that the settlers have been unable either to get their produce in market, or to provide themselves with sufficient food and fuel against the deadly northern winter.

These are not pleasant days for the railroads. Almost everyone in authority seems to unite in making it unpleasant for them and in addition to the passage of the rate bill and other "adverse" railway legislation, they are apt to face a world of condemnation in the car shortage and block signal reports soon to be rendered against them by the Interstate Commerce Commission. Eight employes of the Baltimore and Ohio Railway, including three of the higher officials, have just been held by the grand jury as a result of the notable wreck at Terra Cotta near Washington. The officials in question were allowed to go free pending the settlement of their bail, but the trainmen having fewer friends, were incontinently locked up. Representative Murphy of Missouri has already introduced a resolution into the House inquiring why this favorism was shown, and it is probable that the District Attorney will have much explaining to do before he makes this act of favoritism appear in a favorable light.

Along with the other matters that are likely to receive attention in the report on the inadequacy of the block signal system is the pay of the men and boys employed by the railroads as block signal telegraph operators. It has already been made clear in the investigation that these men are over crowded with work, and receive such miserable pay that none but the lowest grade of telegraph operators can be found in the railway service. There are in fact three distinct classes of telegraphers,—the railway operators, the operators in the employ of the commercial companies, and the press operators employed by the newspapers and the big press associations. It might appear to the outsider that the railroad telegraphers, having so much responsibility, would be the highest class of men. As a matter of fact they are the lowest. Their wages run from $30 a month to $55 or $60, and most of them are mere boys who are just learning the business. If they prove to be good operators they graduate from railway work into the commercial service, and the exceptionally good men are picked from this to man the newspaper wires. The Interstate Commerce Commission intends to devote one section of its report to this subject and will recommend a stiff telegraphic examination such as will effectually debar boys and tyros from the railway service.

It is understood that a new treaty with Santo Domingo will be presented to Congress before the close of the present session, and the chances are that it will pass. This government has made a decided record since it began administering the finances of the turbulent little republic, and has accumulated a balance of over $2,000,000, from the customs receipts, which will be applied to liquidating the government's indebtedness. Further than that the claims of foreign creditors have been revised, and cut down so that instead of a foreign debt of $21,000,000 the foreign claims against the island will aggregate only $12,000,000. The internal debt has also been scaled down from $9,000,000 to $5,000,000, and this, with the money in hand, will reduce the island's total indebtedness to about $15,000,000, which she could very easily stagger along with were the revenues honestly and judiciously applied by the native government.

Cuba is on the verge of getting a salutary lesson according to the estimates that are now being made up by the War Department covering the American occupation since the intervention in Cuba affairs became necessary. The total bill to be rendered by the United States against Cuba will amount to over $4,000,000. This she will have to pay since the United States is in control of the whole island and all her sources of revenue.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

AMANDINE



WILL HEAL
Chapped HANDS
and make the skin soft and white.

Weather Bulletin.

Copyrighted 1906 by W. T. Foster.

Washington D. C., Jan. 19, 1906.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent Jan. 24 to 28, warm wave 23 to 27, cool wave 26 to 30. Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about Jan. 30, cross west of Rockies country by close of 31, great central valleys Feb. 1 to 3, eastern states 4. Warm wave will cross west of Rockies country about Jan. 30, great central valleys Feb. 1, eastern states 2. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about Feb. 2, great central valleys 4, eastern states 6.

This disturbance will cause a great and general rise in temperatures, which will average high till about Feb. 10, and will bring the highest temperatures of the month. The weather features of this disturbance will reach their greatest intensities about Jan. 30 west of Rockies and Feb. 6 or 7 out on the Atlantic.

The cold wave following this storm center is not expected to be severe and precipitation of the week covered by the disturbance will not be great. The middle part of Feb. will be unusually cold while the first and last weeks of the month will average unusually warm.

About and following Jan. 19, a great cold wave is expected to spread out over nearly all the continent causing very cold weather and averaging much below normal till end of Jan. with a moderate warm wave reaching meridian 90 about 27.

Next bulletin will give general forecasts of weather for February.

Deaths.

In this city, 11th inst., Julia, widow of James Lavery, in her 72d year.

In this city, 14th inst., Lucretia, widow of Lafayette Dwelly, aged 47 years.

In Dorchester, Mass., 16th inst., Ann, widow of the late Michael McCormick, formerly of this city.

In Columbus, Ohio, 12th inst., Mrs. Elizabeth F. Briggs, mother of Mrs. James C. Durfee, in her 73d year.

For Sale.

A Desirable Residence Near Touro Park.

This is an excellent house with over 5,000 square feet of land. Situation is most central and desirable. This place would make a thoroughly comfortable all-the-year-round residence, and would be admirably adapted for a doctor's office and domicile. Price very moderate.

A. O'D. TAYLOR,
REAL ESTATE AGENT,
132 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, and Narragansett Avenue, Jamestown.
Telephone No. 320.

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Genuine
Carter's
Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of



See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

FOR HEADACHE.
FOR DIZZINESS.
FOR BILIOUSNESS.
FOR TORPID LIVER.
FOR CONSTIPATION.
FOR SALLOW SKIN.
FOR THE COMPLEXION

GENUINE MUST HAVE SIGNATURE.
Price 25 Cents | Purely Vegetable.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

Men's Wool Combination
FELT BOOTS,
Duck Arctics
$2.75 Per Pair.
ALSO ALL KINDS OF
HEAVY RUBBER BOOTS,
SHOES AND ARCTICS.

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THE VIOLIN SOLO
And Other Stories
—BY—
Louisa Cutler Francis Curtis
(Mrs. Forbes Curtis)
2 editions.
White and Gold, net $1.00
Red and Gold, net 75c.
—AT—
CARR'S,
DAILY NEWS BUILDING.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

BY VIRTUE of the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed, made by Benjamin E. Hull, Junior, (his wife, Isabella W. Hull, joining therein in release of her right of dower) of the Town of Jamestown, in the county of Newport and State of Rhode Island, bearing date the 7th day of December, A. D. 1900, and recorded in Land Evidence of Jamestown, in Volume 11, at pages 4, 5 and 6, there having been default in the performance of the conditions contained in said mortgage:

There will be sold at public auction on MONDAY, February 11th, 1907, at 12 o'clock noon, on the premises hereinafter described in said Town of Jamestown, that certain tract or parcel of land situate in the said Town of Jamestown and bounded and described as follows: Westerly by the Main Road, Northerly partly by land of John Gladding and partly by land of Charles Moran, Easterly by the "Shore Road," so called, and Southerly by land of Theophilus Stork, and containing forty-five acres of land, more or less, and being the same premises conveyed to the said Benjamin Hull, Junior, by Fred Hamilton Clark and Elizabeth R. Clark by deed bearing date December 7th, A. D. 1900.

The undersigned hereby gives notice of his intention to bid at said sale.

CLARENCE A. HAMMETT,
1-18-1w Mortgagee.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

JANUARY 1907. STANDARD TIME.

	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon sets	High water Morn	High water Eve
19 Sat	7 21	5 1	11 15	11 49	
20 Sun	7 20	5 2	morn	12 14	12 34
21 Mon	7 20	5 3	0 10	1 10	1 30
22 Tues	7 19	5 4	1 15	2 09	2 30
23 Wed	7 18	5 6	2 13	3 07	3 30
24 Thurs	7 18	5 7	3 10	3 59	4 25
25 Fri	7 17	5 8	4 01	4 45	5 15

Last Quarter, 7th day, 9h. 37m., morning.
New Moon, 14th day, 0h. 37m., evening.
First Quarter, 21st day, 1h. 12m., morning.
Full Moon, 29th day, 8h. 45m., morning.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES

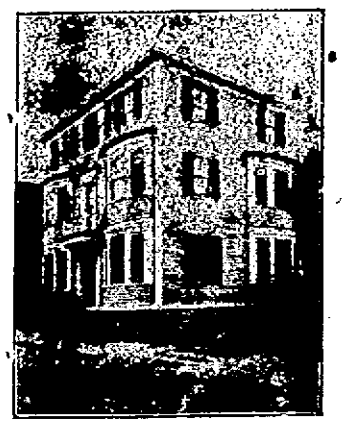
Itching, Blind, Bleeding, Protruding Piles. Druggists are authorized to refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

CLEVELAND HOUSE,

27 CLARKE STREET.

A comfortable, pleasant home for Permanent or Transient Guests, having all modern improvements and conveniences.

New throughout. Large airy rooms, single or en suite.



House is heated by hot water.
Electricity and gas in each room.
Modern plumbing.
Hardwood finish, enamelled walls.

Especially adapted for a family house. All home cooking.

$2 per day. Special terms to permanent guests.

FOR TERMS ADDRESS
Cornelius Moriarty,
27 CLARKE STREET,
2-21 NEWPORT, R. I.

Just Out!
Six New Panoramic Post Cards.

TRAINING STATION,
WASHINGTON SQUARE
BEACON ROCK,
THE BEACH,
HARBOR FRONT,
THE CLIFFS.

2 for 5 Cents.

SOLD BY

Geo. H. Carr, Wm. P. Clarke, Chas. D. Dudley, 5 & 10 Cent Store, Sanders & Son, Wm. B. Mumford, W. T. Rutherford, D. E. Sullivan, A. A. Stacy, S. S. Thompson, Washington Square News Stand, J. T. Allen & Co. and by the publishers,

MERCURY
PUBLISHING COMPANY

A Full Line of all the
NEW
AND
Improved Varieties
OF
VEGETABLE SEEDS
FOR SALE BY
Fernando Barker.

F. W. PUTMAN, OPT. D.
SCIENTIFIC REFRACTIONIST
—AND—
Dispensing Optician.
Formerly with H. A. HEATH & CO.
Children's Eyes a Specialty.

If you have blurring vision, smarting eyes, if your head aches a great deal of the time have it attended to at once by a competent man. The prescriptions that were on file at Heath & Co.'s are now on file at my office. Fine optical repairing of all kinds. Oculist's prescriptions given personal attention.

118 SPRING STREET.
1 27 8:30 a. m.—5:30 p. m.

Furnished Cottages
TO RENT AT
BLOCK ISLAND.

H. S. MILLIKIN,
6-9 Real Estate Agent.

PERRY HOUSE,
WASHINGTON SQUARE.
OPEN THROUGHOUT THE YEAR
Under entirely new management.
Newly furnished suites with bath up to date.
Rates, $3 up. Special Rates by the Week.
2-21 F. H. WISWELL, Prop.

KINGSTON'S DOOM

Capital of Jamaica Devastated by an Earthquake

LOSS OF LIFE IS HEAVY

Many Americans Reported to Have Been Killed--Part of Port Royal Sinks--Need of Food and Medical Supplies

Kingston, Jam., Jan. 18.—The disaster here is as great as the calamities of San Francisco and Valparaiso. Thousands of persons have been killed, and the dead bodies are being taken from the debris by hundreds. The whole town is in ruins and the greater portion is still smouldering ashes. The smell of burnt flesh pervades the air. The cable line from Kingston is broken and the correspondent had to go to Holland Bay, 40 miles to the east, to file this message.

The earthquake came as a sudden oscillation, not from any particular direction, but up and down. Thousands of persons were on the streets of Kingston at the time and great numbers of them were crushed. Many Americans in Kingston were killed and have been buried.

Realizing the possibility of famine, the people made attempts to loot. The military, however, at once took possession of the foodstuffs. Detachments of troops, with fixed bayonets, were placed on guard. They were concentrated in a central position. No one is allowed to pass through the ruined sections of the city.

Kingston is threatened with a failure of the water supply, owing to the bursting of a reservoir, and no water will be obtainable before tomorrow.

Part of the town of Port Royal has sunk, and two men were drowned. The batteries sunk eight feet. In several places the water is sprouting through the debris.

Port Antonio, on the north side of the island, suffered little damage. The Hotel Titchfield, with a hundred American guests, was not destroyed.

A tidal wave has inundated Anotta Bay, washing out many houses. The shock was severe at Richmond and this town also was destroyed by fire.

Spanish Town also was damaged. One man was killed and 10 men were injured there.

It is reported that at Anotta Bay the crater of an extinct volcano is emitting flames and smoke and it is thought that the earthquake originated there. The records of Jamaica contain no previous mention of activity of this volcano.

Appeals have been sent to all sections of the island, asking for assistance. Foodstuffs are needed above all things. Business is at a standstill. Some shops have been opened by Chinamen, who have raised the prices on goods 1000 per cent. This so angered the people that the Chinamen were driven out and their shops looted.

The hope of famine relief lies in banana crops which have not been injured. Medical assistance is limited, owing to the deaths of several doctors.

Kingston was threatened with a rainstorm, but at the hour of sending out this dispatch the weather is clear.

Committees have been formed and Governor and Lady Swettenham and others are doing noble rescue work. The shipping in the harbor is safe.

There have been a number of other shocks since the first disastrous one and the repetitions keep the people in a state of terror.

The topography of the country has been changed and the navigation channel into this harbor materially altered. Two vessels left here yesterday for the United States, loaded to their full capacity with returning tourists and fleeing natives. Wounded persons are being cared for on all the ships in the harbor.

The lines of the Hayti Cable company and the direct West India Cable company are broken two miles out at sea. Repairs are being made. The West India and Panama line is working from Holland Bay. The railroad workshops have been demolished, but train service has been resumed.

The first great shock was felt about 8:30 o'clock Monday afternoon and, as in the San Francisco and Valparaiso disasters, flames immediately sprung from the wreckage to carry on the work of destruction. Tuesday afternoon the fire was still burning, although it was believed to be under control.

Kingston is the capital and principal commercial city and seaport of Jamaica, on its south coast, on the north side of a fine harbor, 10 miles by rail east of Spanish Town. It stands on a gentle slope, and is regularly laid out, its houses being mostly of two stories and furnished with verandas.

The principal buildings are the churches, chapels, synagogues, a hospital and other charitable institutions, a free school, the workhouse, penitentiary, a collegiate and a university school, a Baptist college and a theatre; here are also an athenaeum, a society of arts and banks.

Kingston has five daily and several other newspapers. It is an Anglican bishop's see.

Aged Spinsters Suffocated

Cleveland, Jan. 17.—Misses Anna A. White, aged 76, and Mary L. Blair, aged 60 were found dead at their home here last night by a neighbor. The house was filled with natural gas fumes and asphyxiation evidently caused the death of the aged women.

Combine Heavily Fined

New York, Jan. 18.—The MacAndrews & Forbes company and the J. S. Young company, which were convicted recently of unlawfully combining to monopolize the licorice paste industry, were fined a total of $18,000 by Judge Hough, who granted a stay of execution of the fines, but denied a motion for a new trial.

BULLET IN HEAD

Prominent Man Who Was Mentally Ill Shot by Son

DEATH QUICKLY FOLLOWS

Youth Claims He Was Justified In Saving Mother From Assault --Tragedy Witnessed by Young Children of the Family

Taunton, Mass., Jan. 18.—George Poole, one of the city's most prominent merchants, was shot and mortally wounded last night by his 17-year-old son, Howard M. Poole, who fired at his father to save his mother from harm. The elder Poole died about two hours after the shooting. The son, who was arrested, justifies his act by claiming his mother's life was in danger and that it was necessary for him to shoot his father in order to save her.

For the past 18 months, according to the police, Poole had been mentally ill, ever since an accident caused by a runaway horse which he was driving, and which resulted in his being thrown from his carriage. His skull was fractured, but although physically he seemed to have regained his health, his mental condition was found to be irresponsible. However, Poole was able to continue in his business, which was that of the principal member of the silverware manufacturing firm of Poole & Roach. The company has a large factory in this city and employs about 300 people.

Finally Mrs. Poole considered it wise to have her husband placed under restraint. With this end in view she visited the district court about a week ago relative to the possible commitment of her husband on the ground of insanity. Her husband learned of this step and is said to have made no mention of it until dinner last night. He then broached the subject to his wife and when she admitted her visit to the court Poole reached across the dinner table and shook her violently, according to other members of the family.

Poole was greatly excited after the incident at the dinner table, but at that time did not attempt to assault his wife further. However, the assault at the dinner table so alarmed Howard Poole that the latter, according to his statement to the police, went to his bedroom and procured a revolver. He put the weapon in his pocket and rejoined the family in the library.

Suddenly, about 8:30 p. m., Poole again attacked his wife. The woman ran from the library to the front hallway in an endeavor to escape her husband. Poole, however, followed her quickly and grasped her by the throat. Then he pinioned her against the wall. Mrs. Poole screamed repeatedly. Howard rushed into the hallway, drew the revolver from his pocket and fired one shot. His father fell to the floor, unconscious and bleeding. The bullet passed through his right ear into the head. The shooting was witnessed by two other younger children, a boy and a girl. Mrs. Poole fainted from the shock.

Howard called up the central police station on the telephone and informed the officer in charge that a tragedy had taken place and asked him to send officers at once. Then he telegraphed to Drs. Miles and Clark and asked them to hurry to his home. Police and physicians arrived together and after a hurried examination the wounded man was taken to the Morton hospital. There it was found that the bullet had penetrated the base of his skull. He died shortly before 11 o'clock. He had been unconscious from the moment of the shooting.

Shortly after the officers arrived at the house young Poole was escorted to the police station. The boy declared that he shot his father, but that he was confident his mother's life was in danger.

The charge entered against the boy was that of assault with a dangerous weapon and with intent to kill. It was agreed that he might be admitted to bail in bonds of $10,000. No long afterwards these were furnished by two friends of the Poole family.

Fire Destroys Business Block

Berlin, N. H., Jan. 16.—The Hodgdon block, the most modern business structure in the city, was destroyed by fire at a late hour last night, and a number of persons who occupied apartments in the top floor escaped with difficulty. The fire probably started from an explosion of the heating apparatus in the basement. The total loss is estimated at $50,000.

Paper makers on Strike

Madison, Me., Jan. 16.—Sixty employes in the paper department of the Great Northern Paper company's plant in this town went out on strike owing to a dispute regarding the employment of a man from the sulphide department. The shutting down of the paper department will curtail the output to the extent of 100 tons of paper bags a day.

A Six-Hour Workday

Boston, Jan. 15.—The large shoe factory of the Thomas G. Plant company, where upwards of 200 cutters struck last week, has gone on a 6-hour-a-day basis. The Knights of Labor officials claim that 100 of the strikers have obtained work elsewhere.

May Go Out of Boston

Chelsea, Mass., Jan. 15.—The board of aldermen passed an order last night directing the mayor and city solicitor to petition the legislature for a bill annexing Chelsea to Boston.

Sage Estate Valued at $60,000,000

Albany, Jan. 18.—State Comptroller Glynn has received $625,000, the amount due the state on the estate of Russell Sage under the inheritance tax act. The value of the estate has been placed at $60,000,000, but that amount is not the final estimate. The state has given a temporary receipt for the money received.

REPORT OF PURDY

Fixes Blame For Brownsville Outrage Upon Negroes

PRESIDENTIAL MESSAGE

Troops Referred to as Midnight Assassins--None Can Be Ignorant of What Occurred--Backdown In Attempt to Exclude Them From Federal Service

Washington, Jan. 15.—The widely heralded Purdy report on the Brownsville affray reached the senate yesterday, accompanied by a special message from the president. The president declares that the evidence obtained fastens the responsibility for the murder and riots of Aug. 13 upon the discharged soldiers of the Twenty-fifth infantry, "beyond the possibility of least question."

The president gave notice that he had revoked that part of the order debarring the discharged soldiers from employment in the civil branch of the government service. This was received by the senate generally with satisfaction. Senators Lodge and Crane joined with Secretary Taft in calling the president's attention to the punitive spirit of this part of the order as well as to its probable illegality.

The president's message gives the additional evidence collected by Assistant Attorney General Purdy and Major Blocksom, who were sent to Texas by the president to investigate the affair. The president submitted with his message various exhibits, including maps of Brownsville and Fort Brown, a bandoleer, 33 empty shells, seven ball cartridges, picked up in the streets a few hours after the shooting; three steel jacketed bullets and some scraps of the castings of other bullets picked out of the houses into which they had been fired.

The president declares that evidence is positive that the outrages of Aug. 13 were committed by some of the negro troops that have been dismissed and that some or all of the members of the three companies of the Twenty-fifth infantry had knowledge of the deed and have shielded the guilty ones.

The negro troops are referred to by the president in his message as "midnight assassins," and he declares that very few, if any, of the soldiers dismissed "without honor" could have been ignorant of what occurred.

That part of the order which bars the soldiers from all civil employment under the government is revoked by the president. This clause, the president says, was lacking in validity. The discharged troops, however, will be forever barred from re-enlisting in the army or navy, and as to this the president says that "there is no doubt of my constitutional and legal power."

Secretary Taft's report, giving the sworn testimony of witnesses, is transmitted with the message. The testimony of 14 eye-witnesses is given, and the president declares that the evidence is conclusive that the weapons used were Springfield rifles now used by the United States troops, including the negro troops who were in the garrison at Brownsville.

Several senators have indicated that they intend to discuss the question and the Brownsville debate is therefore likely to take the attention of the senate for several days.

Charged with Killing Husband

Bridgeport, Conn., Jan. 17.—The grand jury which heard the evidence against Mrs. Catherine Neil, who is accused of the murder of her husband in a Greenwich hotel by forcing a hatpin through his eye into the brain, returned a true bill of murder in the first degree against the woman. Mrs. Neil was very bright during the day, but appeared downcast after the finding of the grand jury. She was taken back to jail. Her trial will come in February.

Alleged Receivers of Bribes

New York, Jan. 15.—George W. Lederle and John West, employes in the general storekeepers' department at the Brooklyn navy yard, were arrested on a charge of receiving bribes in their official capacity as inspectors of materials furnished under contract to the United States government. They were held in $2500 bail for examination.

Escaped Officer and Met Death

Boston, Jan. 17.—In trying to escape from an officer of the hospital for inebriates and dipsomaniacs at Foxboro, from which institution he had left without permission, Patrick McMahon, 45 years old, was killed last night by a fall from a three-story window of a house on Milford street.

Shot and Killed by Playmate

Whitman, Mass., Jan. 14.—George Tobin, 14 years old, was instantly killed by a companion, Arthur Whiting, aged 13. The boys were playing with a revolver which they supposed was empty and while Whiting was handling it it was discharged. Whiting was not arrested.

Arkansas Senator Bounced

Little Rock, Jan. 17.—Senator Reuben R. Adams was expelled from the senate and in his stead William Lambert was appointed by the governor. When Senator Butt was convicted of bribery, Adams admitted accepting a bribe.

Crane Returned to the Senate

Boston, Jan. 16.—Winthrop M. Crane of Dalton was elected United States senator from Massachusetts for the six-year term, beginning March 4, 1907.

Peace Negotiations Fail

Capetown, Jan. 18.—A dispatch from Port Nolloth says that the negotiations for peace between the Germans and the natives in revolt in the southern part of German Southwest Africa were abruptly broken off and that serious fighting is now going on. The rebels are offering a stubborn resistance.

650,000 PERSONS DOOMED

Chinese Famine Horrors Increased by Smallpox

Shanghai, Jan. 17.—To the horrors of famine have been added an outbreak of smallpox among the refugees at Sing Kiang, necessitating the demolition of the mat sheds erected to shelter the thousands who have arrived there in search of food. Captain Kirton, who was sent out by the relief committee to investigate the situation, reports that 300,000 destitute persons have been driven back towards their homes and that terrible scenes are being enacted along the line of retreat. He estimates that 250,000 persons are likely to be drowned at Sing Kiang alone and 400,000 at Antung, where small relief works have been started.

But the official records are generally puerile and amateurish. The distress is largely due to lack of means of communication and the fear that the Chinese might appropriate the funds for any works undertaken. The dykes being dilapidated, renewed rains are certain to cause fresh floods. Every house in the neighborhood of Antung visited by Kirton contained dead bodies or dying persons.

Incident of Singular Pathos

New York, Jan. 18.—Among the steerage passengers on the steamer Majestic was Mrs. Mary Carroll of Ireland, who was on her way here to join her daughter, Maggie Carroll, who was working as a domestic in Mamaroneck, N. Y. Maggie died three days ago of pneumonia and as Mrs. Carroll was penniless she was forbidden to land, but her piteous appeals to be allowed to see her daughter in death resulted in permission to proceed to Mamaroneck under surveillance to attend the funeral, after which she will be deported.

Scarlet Fever Spreading

Boston, Jan. 14.—The scarlet fever epidemic in this city and its vicinity has increased considerably during the past few days, but with apparently few fatalities. The authorities in this city have found the accommodations at the local hospitals inadequate to care for the cases and arrangements have been made for reopening the smallpox hospital and for using some of the polling booths used at the last election. It is estimated that there are over a thousand cases of scarlet fever in this city.

Remembered Poor Children

Boston, Jan. 16.—The will of the late Charles P. Farrington, an old-time Boston merchant, was filed for probate yesterday. According to the will, $200,000 is to be used to establish a memorial for his father and mother. The fund will furnish harbor trips for Boston's poor children, and free country trips and other diversions for small children who are in such circumstances that these things are denied them. A bequest of $50,000 is also given to Harvard college.

Secretary Straus Attacked

Indianapolis, Jan. 18.—The convention of the United Mine Workers adopted a resolution attacking Oscar Straus, secretary of the department of commerce and labor, charging him with aiding employers to violate the contract labor act. It was also declared that the department was being conducted more in the interest of capital than of labor.

Roosevelt's Services Appreciated

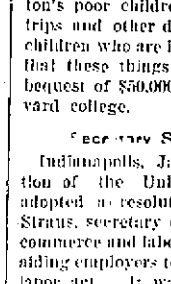
St. Petersburg, Jan. 18.—President Spiridovich of the Pan-Slavic League left today for Washington to present to President Roosevelt, on behalf of the league, a cup for his services in bringing about the Portsmouth conference, as a result of which, according to the league, Russia has resumed her true mission of defender of Pan-Slavism.

SCALY ERUPTIONS COVERED HIS BODY

Itched Constantly—Scratched Until Blood Flowed—Suffered 10 Years—Doctors and Medicines Were Fruitless—Tries Cuticura and Is Completely Cured

BY THREE BOXES OF CUTICURA OINTMENT

"When I was about nine years old small sores appeared on each of my lower limbs. I scratched them with a brass pin and shortly afterwards both of those limbs became so sore that I could scarcely walk. When I had been suffering for about a month the sores began to heal, but small scaly eruptions appeared where the sores had been. From that time onward I was troubled by such severe itching that, until I became accustomed to it, I would scratch the sores until the blood began to flow. This would stop the itching for a few days; but scaly places would appear again and the itching would accompany them. After I suffered about ten years I made a renewed effort to effect a cure. The eruptions by this time had appeared on every part of my body except my face and hands. The best doctor in my native county advised me to use arsenic in small doses and a salve. I then used to bathe the sores in a mixture which gave almost intolerable pain. In addition I used other remedies, such as iodine, sulphur, zinc salve, ———'s Salve, ——— Ointment, and in fact I was continually giving some remedy a fair trial, never using less than one or two boxes or bottles. All this was fruitless. Finally my hair began to fall out and I was rapidly becoming bald. I used ———'s ———, but it did no good. A few months after, having used almost everything else, I thought I would try Cuticura Ointment, having previously used Cuticura Soap and being pleased with it. After using three boxes I was completely cured, and my hair was restored, after fourteen years of suffering and an expenditure of at least $50 to $60 in vainly endeavoring to find a cure. I shall be glad to write to any one who may be interested in my cure. B. Hiram Mattingly, Vermillion, S. Dak., Aug. 18, 1906."



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Mailed Free, Booklet on the Skin and Blood.

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Many people would like to keep an account of all their farm receipts and expenses if some one would keep it for them. Open a bank account and you will find the account keeps itself, with no expense. Your checks are always evidence of date and amount of all disbursements, and your deposit book shows the amount of your receipts.

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At Postal Station, No. 1, 174 Broadway,

S. S. THOMPSON.

ICEMEN MADE HAPPY

Below Zero Weather Strikes New England

Boston, Jan. 18.—The old New England adage that "as the days begin to lengthen the cold begins to strengthen," was borne out by a cold wave that, sweeping down from the Canadian northwest, caused discomfort to man and beast, delays to railroads, but brought joy to the hearts of the icemen.

Lake Megantic, just over the Canadian boundary line in the province of Quebec, sent in the biggest figures below the zero mark, a spirit thermometer recording 60 degrees on the minus side. Twenty and 30 below zero is common throughout the northern part of New England, and even as far south as Narragansett bay the frigid wave made a record of nearly zero.

While a snowstorm may break the cold wave for a few hours, it is expected that it will set in again on Saturday. The intense cold was welcomed by the icemen. A month ago lakes and ponds in middle and southern New England were covered by 10 or more inches of good clear ice. Three weeks of unusually open weather nearly cleared the reservoirs and the icemen were beginning to believe that another year of famine was in store for them. It is now expected that a few days more will insure the safety of this year's crop.

Typhoon in Philippines

Manila, Jan. 16.—The islands of Leyte and Samar were swept by a typhoon. One hundred lives were lost in Leyte. The barracks and officers' quarters on the east coast of Samar were destroyed. No estimate of the damage to property has yet been made.

Higher Wages For Engineers

Chicago, Jan. 16.—Committees representing railroad managers and locomotive engineers entered into an agreement here which will affect about 27,000 engineers. The agreement provides a general increase in wages and readjustment of hours.

To Examine Tuskegee's Methods

Montgomery, Ala., Jan. 18.—The senate adopted the house resolution calling for an investigation of the methods of the Booker Washington school at Tuskegee.

Heavy Failures at Boston

Boston, Jan. 18.—Three petitions in the insolvency court, each with heavy liabilities, were filed here, the petitioners being Bordman Hall, a lawyer, Albert D. Mowry, a real estate dealer, and the creditors' petition against Hotel Lexington. Hall places the amount of his debts at $73,684.77. Mowry's liabilities are placed at $85,961. In the case of the Lexington Hotel company the creditors allege that the company is insolvent and that the liabilities are heavy, but no amount is named.

When Things Hummed

By Amy Harris

Copyright, 1906, by May McKeon

"Now, then, Hannah, things are going to hum!"

It was Aunt Judith Wellman who spoke. She had arrived from Indiana for a visit with her sister in Michigan, and the pair had been talking for the last hour on the veranda, while Farmer Henderson was doing up the chores at the barn.

"What do you mean, Judith?" was asked.

"I mean several things. I mean that I have never heard of a case like it. Your Minnie has been old enough to marry for these last three years, and you've let a feller dawdle around here and make sheep's eyes at her and keep all other fellers away and yet hasn't asked her to be his and maybe three more years doing it. I call it a mean shame. When I say that things are going to hum I mean that somebody has got to toe the mark mighty soon or get out. You and Elisha ought to have put your foot down long ago."

"You wouldn't do anything to embarrass Minnie?" pleaded the mother.

"That's according. I guess the embarrassment will all be on the other side, however. Embarrassment is all right in a girl, Hannah, but it shouldn't be carried too far. Both of us were embarrassed when we were girls, but we weren't so much so as to kill our prospects of getting married. We knew when our beaus had hung around long enough. Has Minnie ever given this chap a jog?"

"Mercy, no!"

"Have you or Elisha ever given him a jog?"

"Never!"

"Then it remains for Judith Wellman to do it, and she's right on deck, with both elbows stuck out. It won't be a week before we'll know whether Joel Davis means business or is just sitting around like a bump on a log."

"But you won't—won't"—

"I don't know what I'll do, except to decide the case one way or other, and you needn't ask questions. I don't believe in folks getting married within a week, and I don't believe in courting for half a lifetime. A fellow either wants a girl or he don't. If he does, let him take her; if he don't, let him shy off and give some one else a chance."

Minnie Henderson was twenty years old and a recognized belle for ten miles around. Everybody was agreed that she would make somebody a good wife. She had been "keeping company" with Joel Davis for nearly three years. Joel was a bachelor of twenty-seven, living on the next farm west. He was steady, sober and industrious, and everybody said that he would make some girl a good husband. But Joel was also bashful and retiring. He was in love with Minnie, to be sure, but that very fact made him tremble in her presence. A hundred times over in the last two years he had resolved to propose, but on each and every occasion his courage had oozed out of his fingers' ends. He felt that the time must and would come, but whether it would take an earthquake or a cyclone to bring it about he wasn't sure.

It was three days before Aunt Judith saw Joel. She liked his looks, and that changed her plans somewhat. She hadn't been going to say a word to Minnie, but now she changed about and opened fire with:

"Well, I am astonished! So that's the feller that has been hanging around here for half his lifetime and will probably die of old age on your father's doorstep!"

"I don't know what you mean by 'hanging around,'" retorted Minnie, with a blush and a toss of her head.

"Why, coming over here two or three times a week to talk about grasshoppers and tater bugs. I am surprised at you. What can you see in such a feller to encourage him? I suppose he knows pumpkins from squashes, but I'll bet a big apple that if you asked him when the pilgrim fathers landed he'd fall off the veranda. Minnie Henderson, if you are the girl I take you to be you will send that feller packing this very evening."

"You misjudge him, auntie. He does not push himself forward, but I assure you that"—

"I've got eyes in my head," snapped her aunt. "It never takes me over five minutes to size up a man. Joel Davis is an 'it!' He'll always be ten days behind the Fourth of July. It's a wonder your father and mother have allowed it."

Minnie choked down a sharp answer and went off to her room to cry, and Aunt Judith sauntered into the kitchen to say to her sister:

"There, now, I've got the thing started, and you and Elisha have got to turn in and help run. Minnie will cry and then get mad and then see Joel, and there'll be a wedding before you know it. Don't you weaken when the time comes."

Next day Joel came to the house to bring back a bushel basket he had borrowed. Minnie was upstairs and Aunt Judith hiding behind the door, so it was left for Minnie's mother to say:

"Joel, I've been wanting to speak to you for some time. I don't think you ought to come here as often as you do."

"W-what!" gasped the lover as he turned very red.

"Your coming here so often keeps other young men away and does not give Minnie a fair chance. Of course she has no thought of marrying you, so it isn't right to waste her time on you."

Joel stared with open mouth, but to save his neck he couldn't say a word in reply. After making several vain attempts he walked off. On his way home he turned aside and climbed the fence to speak to Farmer Henderson, working in his field. Minnie's father had been posted and was waiting for his opportunity. Joel had stammered out that it was a hot day and that corn seemed to be looking up and that he was afraid that one of his cows had the hollow horn, when Elisha finished hilling up a hill of corn and slowly said:

"Joel, they say that there's going to be a heap of windmill and wire fence men along here this fall, and if any of 'em want to board with me for a week or two I shall take 'em in."

"W-why?" asked Joel.

"Well, there's Minnie, you know. It's time she was thinking of getting married. Some of those windmill fellers are smarter than chain lightning and well off to boot. I've always kinder thought I'd like one of them for a son-in-law."

"Mr. Henderson"— began poor Joel, but he had to halt at that. The change in the attitude of the farmer and his wife brought a great fear to his heart and started chills up and down his back.

"Minnie ain't looking for a husband, you know. She don't have to do that, but when the right feller comes along I guess a match will be made. A piano agent the other day asked me if she was engaged, and I told him there wasn't anybody around here good enough. Yes, it's a party hot day, Joel, and I shouldn't wonder if tomorrer would be hotter."

Joel didn't do any work the rest of the afternoon. He simply sat and thought. The result was that when evening came he headed for the Henderson homestead. He was going to see Minnie and find out what had happened. It was Aunt Judith who was at the gate when he came up, and she didn't lose any time, saying:

"Young man, I guess you've heard of me. I'm Minnie's aunt. Walk along the road with me while I talk to you. You don't want to force yourself upon a family where you are not wanted, do you?"

"Has something happened?" he anxiously asked.

"Well, Minnie's father and mother have got their eyes open at last. She has been praised so much that they realize she can make a good match. I don't care to tell you what the sewing machine man said today, but you can bet it was something nice. You know you hain't just the sort of man the Hendersons want for a son-in-law. Minnie may like you in a way, but when it comes to real love, that's another thing. If I was you, I wouldn't waste any more time here."

"But I love Minnie!" blurted out Joel, as he was driven to desperation.

"But if she don't love you what are you going to do about it? Better give the thing right up and look for some other girl. Going home, are you? Well, good night. Try and think I have told you this for your own good."

Next day a farmer's little girl brought Minnie a note, and half an hour after receiving it she was down in the hickory grove talking with Joel. When she returned to the house, she looked pale and acted in a nervous manner, but she was not questioned. Soon after supper she pleaded a headache and went to her room, and Aunt Judith and Elisha and Hannah winked at each other. At 9 o'clock the house was quiet. At 10 Aunt Judith entered the spare bedroom, where husband and wife sat waiting, and said:

"Well, it's over with. Joel came to the gate and whistled softly ten minutes ago, and Minnie, who was all dressed, slipped downstairs and joined him. He had a buggy down by the barnyard gate."

"And—and"— gasped the mother as she began to sob.

"Hannah Henderson, don't be a goose. They'll drive to the preacher's and be married and be back here before the breakfast dishes are washed. Joel's got a wife, Minnie's got a husband, and you've got a son-in-law, and that's all there is to it."

Soldiers and Rain.

The rain fell in torrents on the soldiers tramping sturdily down the muddy street.

"Why don't they put up their umbrellas?" said a spectator.

With a sneer an elderly man replied: "Don't you know, sir, that soldiers never carry umbrellas? History records just one instance of their having done so. It was in an engagement of the civil war, and a group of officers were holding up umbrellas to shield themselves from a thunderstorm when General Grant passed. The general frowned at the sight and sent an aid to the officers with this historic message:

"'I do not approve of the use of umbrellas in war and will not allow any of my soldiers to make themselves ridiculous in the eyes of the enemy.'

"Since that time," ended the old man, "no soldier has ever dared to protect his uniform with the effeminate umbrella."

Polite Star Singers.

Prima donnas in the same city having the habits of polite society are particular about making formal visits to each other.

It happened in Detroit that Patti and Nicolini, her husband, and Albani and her spouse, Ernest Gye, were staying at the same hotel. Patti and Nicolini had gone out for a drive, and Albani, seeing them pass her window, called to her husband: "Ernest, they have gone out. We had better leave cards for them at once."

On returning Patti received the cards and later, when Albani and Gye had gone to rehearsal, said to Nicolini: "Ernest" (his name was Ernest), "they have gone to the theater. This is a good time to return their visit."

The "Bobs" of America.

A London writer calls General Miles the "Bobs" of America. In describing the famous soldier this writer says: "Despite his valorous record and his sixty-seven years he is a Beau Brummel. With his perfectly fitting frock coat, gray tie, gray suede gloves, tan spats, tan waistcoat and gleaming patent leathers, this grizzled campaigner could give points to any Burlington Bertie. He is remarkably handsome too. With his Roman nose and pointed chin, his upturned eyebrows and mustache and his piercing eyes, he reminds one of an eagle scenting its prey from afar. It is a soldier's face, and the man's whole aspect is militarism personified."

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

WASHINGTON LETTER

[Special Correspondence.]

All the talk about the galleries in the senate chamber from which busts of vice presidents look down upon that august body are filled. Just what will be done with the bust of Vice President Roosevelt, now almost completed, is a question, and there is the bust of Vice President Fairbanks to follow later. It is apparent that some new scheme for displaying busts must be devised by the senate committee on rules or the tradition which calls for the display of vice presidential busts will have to be ignored.

President's Nobel Medal.

The Nobel medal recently received by President Roosevelt is a large round piece of unpolished gold worth intrinsically about $250. On one side is the likeness of Alfred Nobel, the donor, with the date of his birth and death in Roman figures. He was born in 1833 and died in 1896. On the reverse side are the figures of three men, two of them fighting and the third trying to separate them. Inscribed on this side of the medal are the words: "Pro Pace et Fraternitate Gentium (for peace and brotherhood among men). Nobel Prize, 1906. Theodore Roosevelt." The medal is in a plain red leather case, one side of which is lined with white velvet and the other with light blue ribbon. The diploma which accompanied the medal gives the history of the award to President Roosevelt.

Potomac Game Fish.

As the result of complications with the department of public buildings and grounds, the fish commission has cut off a large amount of game fish propagation in the Monument Lot lakes. Heretofore these small bodies of water have furnished to the Potomac river approximately 100,000 bass species every year, and with the commission deprived of their use the game preserves of the Potomac will be decreased to that amount.

Already the commission is looking around for a suitable site near the capital for another fish cultural station where bass and pike perch may be propagated. A series of lakes near Hyattsville, with an outlet into the eastern branch, are under consideration.

New Fish Culture Station.

Commissioner Bowers in his annual report recommends an entirely new fish commission building in the mall just east of the Army Medical museum. An appropriation of several hundred thousand dollars will be required to erect the building and stock it with modern, up to date apparatus, and congress will be asked to furnish the funds at the present session. The building, if provided, would prove a handsome addition to the mall. The new agricultural department building and new museum, it is argued, will make the present fish commission building look out of place.

For Marine Museum.

Instead of an ordinary office building for the accommodation of his bureau, Commissioner Bowers recommends a natatorium, handsome in appearance and built on ornamental lines. One portion would be devoted to offices, but the greater part would be used as a permanent exhibit pertaining to fisheries. The present aquarium in the old building is inadequate, and only a limited number of fishes can be shown there. The new aquarium would furnish room not only for a mammoth exhibition of all kinds of sea life, including all varieties of fishes, lobsters, crabs, sponges, rare grasses and fresh and salt water life of every description, but small fish cultural exhibits would be shown, demonstrating to visitors the methods pursued by Uncle Sam in propagating fish and populating the waters of the country as rapidly as the fishermen depopulate them. Hatchery plants are planned in the fully equipped laboratories. If Mr. Bowers' plan is carried out it would give this city the finest marine museum in the United States and probably in the world.

A Feat in Bricklaying.

In the erection of the house of representatives office building, adjacent to the United States capitol at Washington, an interesting fact has developed in connection with the brick masonry work. The first brick was laid at the site on the afternoon of July 5, 1905, and on July 3, 1906, there had been laid in the walls 11,000,000 brick. This is alleged by Washington accounts to be the greatest number of brick laid on any building in one year in the United States and probably in the world.

Sword of Paul Jones.

The sword of John Paul Jones now rests in the library of the navy department, where it has been placed by Commander Reginald Nicholson. It is believed that the weapon originally was given to Jones by the North Carolina family of that name at the time he changed his own name in compliment to them.

Owned by Theodosia Burr.

The sword was given by Jones to Theodosia Burr, daughter of Aaron Burr. Theodosia Burr after marrying Joseph Alston, a wealthy and talented young planter of South Carolina, who in after years became governor of the state, presented the sword to Judge Matthew Davis of Charleston, who gave it to the Rev. Dr. Ducachet of Philadelphia. The latter gave it to Commodore Summerville Nicholson, and the commodore gave it to his present owner, Commander Nicholson.

It is thirty inches long, beautiful in design, very strong and highly tempered. The hilt is of white brass, with the part known technically as the basket broken away. The tang is wide and strong, and the grip piece of the handle is of wood, covered with twisted copper wire.

CARL SCHOFIELD

The joy of life is never fully realized until the blessing of freely giving and freely receiving has been learned.—Richmond.

Life is such a poor business that the strictest economy must be exercised in its good things.—Schopenhauer.

When Schumann was in love he wrote, "I wish I were a smile, that I might play about your cheeks."

The Bison.

The original home of the bison was in the Great Salt lake valley.

Court Hand.

All legal documents and documents during the twelfth and two following centuries were written in a very stiff, affected and undecipherable hand called "court hand." It was intentionally illegible that the knowledge of the law might be kept from the common people.

The Italian Alphabet.

The Italian alphabet consists of twenty-two letters similar to the English, omitting k, w, q and y.

Peanuts.

Peanuts are harvested in October. The roots are first loosened by running a plow lightly through the rows. Then the vines are stacked much as the New England farmer stacks beans. The stacks are thatched with straw to keep the water out. Peanuts gathered in wet weather have discolored shells.

Oldest Thing in the World.

Mexican botanists believe they have discovered the oldest thing in the world in a cypress of Chapultepec, the trunk of which is 118 feet in circumference and the age of which is calculated as 6,200 years.

Snakes.

Of all the creatures to be seen at zoological gardens snakes are probably the most easy to ship from one country to another. Snakes take very little room and throughout a long voyage give not the least trouble. They do not require to be fed nor do they require looking after in any other way.

Wives in Abyssinia.

The wife is a laborer in Abyssinia. Wood is sold there by the "woman's load."

Stale Bread.

Bread which has been cut in slices and then allowed to become stale may be freshened by folding the slices in a napkin, putting them and the napkin into a paper bag and placing the bag in a hot oven for a quarter of an hour.

Mountains of the Moon.

The mountains of the moon are immense in proportion to those of the earth. The moon is but one forty-ninth the size of the earth, but its mountain peaks are nearly as high. Twenty-two are higher than Mont Blanc, which is within a few feet of three miles high. The highest is little more than four miles and a half.

Losses to Literature.

The ancient Persians burned the books of the Phoenicians and Egyptians; Romans burned the books of the Jews, of the Christians and of the Greek philosophers; Jews destroyed the Christian and pagan books, and Christians were equally destructive of pagan and Jewish literature.

Effects of Color.

The study of color will be one of the sciences of the future. Experts say that every known shade has its effect on health and character, and the most valuable are the primary hues—red, blue and yellow.

Vinegar on Meats.

Vinegar is seldom used on meats, and yet it might be very wisely, for it has the properties of softening and even dissolving the muscular fiber. Take, for instance, meat that is very tough. Lay it in a deep dish, cover it with diluted vinegar, allow it to stand overnight, and the next morning it will be found as tender as possible.

St. Anthony.

St. Anthony is claimed to have lived to the ripe old age of 105 years on a daily diet of twelve ounces of bread and water.

Rome's Marble Houses.

Most of the so called marble houses of the Rome of Augustus were not such in reality. The plasterer's art had then reached a high state of perfection and gave to stucco the appearance of the finest marble.

A Royal Almoner.

A royal almoner was an ecclesiastic attached to the mediaeval courts who took from the royal table and gave to the poor the first dish that was brought from the kitchen. By common usage it was always a dish of plain meat, with no seasoning. Sometimes special dishes of odds and ends, the leavings of former repasts, were prepared to be brought in first.

Air and Sound.

A tuning fork does not sound in a vacuum because there is no air to convey the vibrations to our ears.

Frugal King Leopold.

A few years ago King Leopold of the Belgians made a Norwegian tour and in due course drove overland in a chaise to Stavanger, where one of the large hotels was stirred by the news that it was about to be favored by royal patronage. The dinner hour of the other guests was postponed in order that the king might have the huge dining room for his sole use, and other preparations were made for the adequate entertainment of his majesty. The sumptuous repast was served in style, apparently to the king's complete satisfaction. At the end of the repast he beckoned to the maitre d'hotel and without a word handed him 10 settlement a tourist's coupon. Even when on pleasure bent King Leopold has a frugal mind.

A Banking Monopoly.

When the Bank of England was established by charter in 1694 it alone was allowed to do banking business in the kingdom, and it was not until the passing of the banks bill of 1826 that joint stock banks began to be established.

Frozen Siberia.

The soil of Siberia at the close of the summer is found still frozen for fifty-six inches beneath the surface, and the dead that have lain in their coffins for 150 years have been taken up unchanged in the least.

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments, and endanger the health of Children—Experience against Experiment.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

FLATS IN ANCIENT ROME.

Big Apartment Houses and Concrete Foundations Are Old.

"How an old Roman would laugh if he should suddenly pop in here and hear us talk about the apartment house as a product of modern civilization!" the Washington Post quotes a scholarly looking gentleman as saying.

"'Get up to date,' he would probably say. 'Why, we had apartment houses as early as 455 B. C., and big ones, too, some of them sixty and seventy feet high. Why don't you think of something new?'

"Those apartment houses were called insulae (islands), and a very appropriate name it was, considering that they housed a floating population. And the tenants had their troubles, too, just as they have today.

"There was the same hue and cry then about the height of the buildings, and in the time of Augustus there was a law restricting the height of dwelling houses to seventy feet, but this law was evaded with all the impertinence of the twentieth century. And the offenders were unpunished, for there were in Rome at the time of Augustus over 1,500,000—which was crowding the city some—and, of course, the natural tendency was to build up rather than out.

"As for skyscrapers—well, those old Romans knew something about them. The pediment of the Temple of the Sun rose about 260 feet above the Campus Martius, in which it was situated. The palace of Septimus Severus rose to a height of 225 feet above the arena of the Circus Maximus.

"Another thing that would make an old Roman howl with delight is the enthusiasm with which we call attention to the glorious future in store for concrete. We point out that houses of great excellence are to be built of it; that roads are to be paved with it; that it is to enter widely into manufacturing processes; that it has properties of endurance never before dreamed of in a building material.

"An old Roman would probably shout: 'The future of concrete? My dear fellow, don't you know that concrete has a glorious past and that it was the agent that made Rome an eternal city? Don't you know that, although all the rest of Rome decayed and crumbled away, its wonderful concrete structures remain today as substantial as when they were built?'

"The stories of the destruction of temple after temple of magnificent marbles, brilliant mosaics and massive foundations always concluded with, 'Only the concrete base remains.'

"Now, the Roman temples were set on high foundations of this cement, called podiums. The podium consisted of four stone walls, forming a box, into which concrete was poured even with the top. These podiums you will see now in Rome, but nothing but the ruins remains of the magnificent structures which were set on them."

The scholarly looking man settled his spectacles a little more comfortably on his nose.

"There is nothing which will so take the wind out of the sails of our boasted up to dateness as a little contemplation of ancient Rome," he said as he dodged into his insulae.

The Lock Canal.

The time required for the construction of the lock canal at Panama is about eight years, or virtually one-half the time that the sea level would consume in its construction. The expense in round numbers, including the interest on the investment during the additional eight years that the sea level canal would take for building and the loss of profit during those eight years from the tolls which would be earned with a lock canal would make the difference in cost between $150,000,000 and $300,000,000. In other words, the time and cost of the sea level canal are just about double that of the lock canal.—From Secretary Taft's "The Panama Canal" in Century.

Bad Men of the West.

Searchers for real western color with which to illuminate their tales of the frontier have for some time been complaining that all the snap and ginger of the old life in the west had departed. To a certain extent this is true. The genuine Indians have nearly all followed the buffalo over the divide into the happy hunting grounds of the Great Spirit. The modern cowboy is less careless with his shooting iron and his branding iron than he was in the old days, but it is an error to believe that all of the picturesque devilry which gave color to early days in the west has been eliminated. The bad man with the gun out on the fringe of civilization is fully as bad as his predecessor of earlier years.—Portland Oregonian.

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ON and after Oct. 7, 1906, trains will leave NEWPORT, for BOSTON, SOUTH STATION, week days, 6.52, 8.10, 9.00, 11.01 a. m., 1.00, 3.05, 5.00, 6.10 p. m. Return 6.55, 8.50, 10.50 a. m., 12.50, 2.50, 3.55, 4.50, 5.30, 6.50 p. m. MIDDLETOWN and PORTSMOUTH, 5.50, 8.00, 11.01 a. m., 1.00, 3.05, 5.00, 6.10 p. m. BRADFORD and COREY'S LANE (flag stop), 6.50, 9.00, 11.01 a. m., 1.00, 3.05, 5.00, 6.10 p. m. TIVERTON, FALL RIVER and TAUNTON, 6.50, 8.10, 9.00, 11.01 a. m., 1.00, 3.05, 5.00, 6.10 p. m. MIDDLEBORO, 11.01 a. m., 3.05 p. m. HYANNIS, 11.01 a. m., 3.05 p. m. PROVINCETOWN, 8.05 p. m. PLYMOUTH, 11.01 a. m., 3.05 p. m. NEW BEDFORD, 8.10, 8.10, 11.01 a. m., 3.05, 5.00 p. m. FITCHBURG and stations on Taunton Division, 8.10, 11.01 a. m., 3.05, 6.10 p. m. LOWELL, 11.01 a. m., 3.05 p. m. COTTAGE CITY, 8.10, 11.01 a. m. PROVIDENCE (via Fall River and Warren) 6.50, 8.10, 9.00, 11.01 a. m., 1.00, 3.05, 5.00, 6.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, for BOSTON, 7.02, 8.05, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 5.00, 9.05 p. m. Return 6.27, 8.50 a. m., 12.50, 4.27, 5.55 p. m. For PROVIDENCE (via Fall River and Warren), 7.02, 8.05, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 5.00, 9.05 p. m. For BRADFORD and COREY'S LANE, 7.02, 8.05, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 5.00, 9.05 p. m. For Middletown, Portsmouth, Bristol Ferry, Tiverton, Fall River, Somerset, Dighton, North Dighton, Weir Village and Taunton, 7.02 8.05, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 5.00, 9.05 p. m. New Bedford, 8.05, 11.00 a. m., 6.00 p. m.
Also from Fall River.
A. C. KENDALL, Gen'l Pass. Agt.
O. M. SHEPARD, Gen'l Supt.

Old Colony Street Railway Co.
Newport & Fall River Division.
TIME TABLE.
In effect on and after Sept. 26, 1906.
Newport, City Hall, Leave—6.10, 6.50, 7.50, 8.10, 8.50, 9.50, 10.10, 10.50, 11.30, a. m., 12.10 m., 12.50, 1.30, 2.10, 2.50, 3.30, 4.10, 4.50, 5.30, 6.10, 6.50, 7.30, 8.10, 8.50, 9.50, 10.10, 11.15 p. m. Portsmouth car barn only.
Fall River, City Hall, Leave—5.15, 5.55, 6.30, 7.10, 7.50, 8.30, 9.10, 9.50, 10.30, 11.10, 11.50, a. m.; 12.30, 1.10, 1.50, 2.30, 3.10, 3.50, 4.30, 5.10, 5.50, 6.30, 7.10, 7.50, 8.30, 9.10, 9.50, 10.30, 11.10 p. m., for Stone Bridge and Tiverton only.
NEWPORT CITY CARS.
Change of time September 26, 1906.
Leave Mile Corner for Morton Park—6.00 a. m., and every 15 minutes until and including 11.00 p. m. Sundays—6.30 a. m., then same as week days.
Leave Morton Park for Mile Corner—6.22 a. m., and every 15 minutes until and including 11.22 p. m. Sundays—6.52 a. m., the same as week days.
Leave Franklin Street for Beach—6.45 a. m., and every 15 minutes until and including 5.45 p. m., then for Cliff avenue only 6.15 p. m., and every 15 minutes until and including 10.15 p. m. Sundays—Same as week days.
Leave Beach for Franklin Street—7.00 a. m., and every 15 minutes until and including 6.00 p. m., then from Cliff avenue, 6.22 p. m., and every 15 minutes until and including 10.37 p. m., then 11.00 p. m. Sundays—Same as week days.
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Her Brilliant Failure

By Katherine Lewis

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With chin uplifted and lips firmly compressed, Margaret advanced to meet fate.

Fate in this particular instance was represented by Margaret's father, a self opinionated, self made man with a grievance. Margaret realized fully that she was a factor in the grievance. Her three sisters constituted the remaining factors.

John Leckie felt that he had been played a scurvy trick when, having proved that he could surmount obstacles before which the average man fell back dismayed and could rise from nameless, penniless obscurity to a position of power if not popularity among men and affairs, nature had sent him daughters instead of sons. His wife had died of very shame for having failed so signally to fulfill her duty in this respect.

The eldest daughter had tried to expiate her mother's offenses by entering her father's office as bookkeeper. Today she ranked as his right hand man. She wore mannish clothes, too, and talked shop with her father from soup to coffee and was tremendously bored when her sisters proposed entertaining a few friends at dinner.

The second daughter had chosen art and had opened a small studio in a western city. Anything, in her estimation, was preferable to being told whenever she met her father that if she had been a man she might have built iron bridges instead of air castles in art.

One thing John Leckie had done—he had given them the best educational advantages money could buy, and then he had said, "Now go out and do things."

Margaret, fresh from the trip abroad which Leckie considered the essential finishing touch of a girl's education, knew that she would be expected to "do things." Her father had given her time to unpack her trunks, to call on her few relatives and the intimate family friends and to recover her equilibrium, so to speak. Now, when he sent for her to join him in the library, she knew what his question would be. Nor was her surmise incorrect.

John Leckie leaned back in his untufted leather chair and stared frankly at the tall, slender girl, who from some unknown and far distant ancestor had inherited a grace almost patrician.

"Sit down, Margaret. I've spent a good many thousand dollars on your education. What d'you expect to do with it?"

"I think I shall take charge of the house," she said, calm, without quaking within.

"Take charge of the house?" echoed her father harshly. "I pay Mrs. Jenkins to do that."

"And the whole house looks as if it were handled by a hireling," replied Margaret, meeting his angry gaze without flinching. "Bought! Hired! The words are stamped all over the place. We have no home life, no home atmosphere, and I want to make things more pleasant, more like some of the homes in which I have visited. I think that is my forte."

A deep purple flush mounted to Leckie's forehead, and his fist came down on the table with a ringing thump.

"So, after all the money I've spent on you, after all the plans I've made for my girls to take a place in the world as good as their father made for himself, you have no bigger ambition than to mend socks and bake pies. That will add to the luster of our family name, won't it?"

Margaret bit her lip. Leckie had spoken as if the name had been handed down through ten generations instead of—one.

"Now, see here! That gag doesn't go. You're going to do something! Think of your sister Harriet"—

Margaret did think, and then she almost shuddered. She remembered Harriet's untidy room, some cigarette stubs she had seen lying on the unpolished brass tray. Harriet had said that after the long day in the office she simply had to smoke to quiet her nerves.

"Harriet is a credit to her father. Men down street call her a wonder. And you want to mend socks! Good heavens! Say, do you think you could sell goods? I'll start you in a millinery shop—a lot of society women are going in for that sort of thing—or a tea room, if you like. But you've got to do something."

Margaret rose and half timidly laid her arm around her father's thick neck. "Father, dear, I'd so much rather just make tea for you and your few friends. Perhaps we might have more friends if"—

He flung aside the encircling arm. "Now, see here, you're not going to sit back on your haunches and do nothing just because I have money. You've got to make a name for yourself at something." He was brutal now in his disappointment. "If you can't do anything else, you can teach. I know a man; helped him out of a tight place about three months ago; name is Graydon. He lives somewhere out in Westchester county and is on the school board. He has pull enough to get you a job at teaching out there, and you can try your hand at that. If you can't earn five hundred a year giving out some of the education that I paid about five thousand a year for, you—you're a disgrace to the family. I'll see Graydon in the morning. School must open out there in a week or so."

He bent over his desk as if the subject were closed. Margaret paused in the doorway. Her face was very white. Her eyes burned like red stars in the gloom of the curtained doorway.

"I'll do what you say, of course, father, but I warn you in advance that I will be a failure. I was not meant for that sort of thing."

Her father flung back his big head and stared at her.

"Perhaps you think you were born to play a lady, but I will fool you. You don't come from that sort of stock."

And so it happened that Margaret Leckie was placed in charge of district school No. 16. The one redeeming feature of her new position was the long walk to and from the depot, for she commuted daily rather than take board in the small village around which homes of millionaires were clustered. These long walks steadied her nerves for the labor of teaching the unkempt and insolent children of gardeners, coachmen and truck raisers who fell to the lot of school No. 16. She had spoken the truth when she said that she would fail. The power to organize and discipline children in numbers is not given to all, not even to the woman who by the magic talisman of maternal love may develop into a model mother in her own household. To the problems of undisciplined youth and unclean persons and untutored minds she gave the best energies at her command, but she worked with the sense of failure forever dogging her footsteps.

She was not surprised, therefore, when one particularly dull and lowering afternoon Mr. Graydon's motor car drew up at the schoolhouse. It was to be an investigation by a committee of one. She had felt it coming—ever since Billy Dobson had put red pepper on the stove and school had been dismissed for the afternoon. She rose, very straight and girlish and big eyed, as Homer Graydon entered the door. It was his first visit to the school, and she was surprised to find a clean cut, youngish looking man instead of the side whiskered, portly personage she had somehow pictured this arbiter of her money earning fate to be.

Quite some time passed before he referred to the Billy Dobson incident, and Homer Graydon had taken measure of the woman before the matter came up for discussion. By this time Margaret was herself once more, and she did not strive to dodge the issue.

"There is no use talking about the matter, Mr. Graydon. I was not cut out for a schoolteacher. I know my limitations, but my father refuses to recognize them. There is only one thing I want to do, and he will not permit that."

She never knew how it happened, but before Homer Graydon left that schoolroom he knew what her simple ambitions encompassed, and he knew just how she would attain them.

The lowering clouds had lifted suddenly, the autumnal colorings on the trees shone in the sunlight, and his own heart sang in measure to the onward plunge of his car. He was taking the unsuccessful schoolteacher to the depot in the village, and it was all he could do to refrain from telling her then and there what she had brought into his money grubbing life.

The world says that love at first sight lives only in novels and magazines. Homer Graydon says he knows better. John Leckie first said it was sheer laziness on Margaret's part, but sometimes when he goes to the cozy Graydon home and looks from the contented face of its mistress to the proud face of its master he wonders if it pays only "to do" things—when you're a woman.

Death Through a Tarantula.

One of the quickest and most complete and justifiable killings that ever I saw came about through a tarantula. It was at a mine camp, and the camp bully had a tarantula impaled on a stick. A man newly arrived from the east stood gazing, fascinated with horror, at the squirming reptile, working its black fangs in the effort to reach something that it could fasten them into. Suddenly, without warning, the bully thrust the tarantula straight into the tenderfoot's face. His whiskers saved him from the fangs, but he let out a yell as if he had actually been bitten and jumped back, I fully believe, ten feet. Then, as the fellow came poking the tarantula toward him again, the tenderfoot drew his revolver and turned loose on his tormentor. His first shot would have been enough, as it went straight through the fellow's body, but the tenderfoot had his excitement to work off, and he never stopped shooting until his revolver had been emptied and the man with the tarantula was a sieve. "Served him right," was the verdict of the coroner's jury, and the case never went to court for trial.—San Francisco Examiner.

In London Clubland.

In some of the ultra exclusive clubs, says the London Chronicle, it is a serious breach of etiquette for one member to speak to another without obtaining a ceremonious introduction beforehand. A painful case has just occurred in a certain old established and extremely respectable Pall Mall caravansarie. It appears that a newly joined member in callous defiance of custom ventured the other afternoon to make a remark about the weather to a gentleman with whom he was not personally acquainted. The recipient of this outrage glared stonily at its perpetrator.

"Did you presume to address me, sir?" he demanded, with an awful frown.

"Yes, I did," was the defiant reply. "I said it was a fine day." The other digested the observation thoughtfully.

Then, after an impressive pause, he turned to its bold exponent. "Well, pray don't let it occur again," he remarked as he buried himself once more in his paper.

The Drama In France.

The mayor of Toulon has had posted at the local municipal theater an order which reads, "Nobody will be allowed to hiss, to make audible remarks, to applaud ironically or to yawn noisily, to use bad language or to otherwise disturb the dignified calm necessary to the proper enjoyment of the drama." We trust that it is the translator and not the mayor who is responsible for the split infinitive.—Boston Globe.

Angelic Temperament.

"He is good natured, is he?"

"Good natured! Why, I have known that man to wear a smiling face when he was speaking of taking off a porous plaster."

A civil guest will no more talk all than eat all the feast—Herbert.

Hilda's Here.

"Why is it that all clergymen get themselves up to look such frights?"

The words were a defiant whisper, breathed into the ear of an elderly maiden lady, between one of the pauses in a "Faust" fantasia, and then carried to the ears of a tall, thin clergyman, who immediately flushed and looked away.

"Hilda!"

The tone was one of reproof. It came in a good second with the big drum!

Miss Lely and her niece were spending a few early summer weeks at Bournemouth in pursuit of peace and pleasure. A curious looking parson had wandered in front of the band stand in search of a vacant chair. He had a long, thin face, wore an Inverness coat of ancient date, and carried a small, leather bag. Yet he was young, and should have taken some interest in his personal appearance.

"He has eyebrows like—like the pause marks in music!" the girl murmured, in defence of her sweeping criticism.

Somehow the younger Miss Lely felt she had a right to a grievance just at this time. Her family had lately been bent on coercing her into marriage with a clergyman, who, according to all accounts, seemed to have the virtues of all the ages without any of the vices.

Hilda had never seen him. It was some family "arrangement" which the family, exclusive of Hilda, hoped would "come off" some day. The Rev. Roland Martyn's father and old Mr. Lely had always been friends. The Martyns emigrated shortly afterward to Australia, while the Lelys stayed in the old country. Roland was due in England on a long visit to some distant relatives, and the meeting fraught with so much importance was to take place soon.

"I shall not go out again," Miss Lely said when they reached their lodgings. "If you want to go and hear more of the band this evening, Hilda, I will ask Mrs. Hunt to let her Mary take you!"

Hilda's eyes sparkled.

"I am never tired of listening to that band!" she said. "And I'd love to go, auntie!"

And she went. Alas, yet another clergyman caught her eye. It was an old and decrepit one this time, who seemed to be enjoying the music so much that he went to sleep with a rapt expression on his face and not a thought about falling off the end of the seat. A tall, fair-haired man opposite, with limbs like Hercules and the face of an Adonis, strode across the grass and propped him up just in time.

A day or two later the scene was recalled to her. She and her aunt were crossing old Christ church road when a motor car whizzed around a corner without warning. The elder Miss Lely gasped; the younger pushed her with all her might out of the way of the advancing monster, and was in turn thrust out of danger by a mighty hand. There was a whizzing sensation in her ears for one awful moment, the street ran round, and the ground rose up to her and refused to stop—then she found herself clutching a lamp-post, while some one muttered in her ear:

"By Jove! That was a close shave!"

She looked up hastily. The hero of a few nights before was standing over her with an anxious expression on his clean-shaven face and in his deep, blue eyes.

"Aunt Ellen! Where is Aunt Ellen?" she asked, a little wildly.

Her rescuer nodded in a sympathetic manner. "She is all right, if you mean the old lady in a black bonnet and spectacles," he said. "I expect she is home by now. They took her in a cab."

"A cab! Was she hurt, then?"

The tall man laughed. "Not hurt at all," he answered. "Only very much frightened. And I promised to bring you on immediately. But, of course, as you know, you fainted and I couldn't. If you are sufficiently revived I will call a cab."

Hilda laid her hand on his gray tweed coat sleeve. She had already decided in her own mind that the Rev. Ronald should wear dark gray tweed, when she suddenly remembered that he was a clergyman.

"Don't call a cab for me, please," she said, imploringly. "I can walk quite well. It will do me much more good than driving."

"All right. Then I will walk with you," he answered, cheerfully.

"Didn't I see you at the band concert in the winter gardens the other evening?" he asked.

Hilda nodded and smiled.

"You saved an old clergyman from tumbling off his chair!" she said, amusedly. "I saw you. Why is it clergymen are such a stupid set of men all round?"

He gave a slight start.

"So—er—stupid—clergymen?" he repeated dubiously, as if he had not heard aright.

Hilda thought him quite dense. "Yes," she explained, merrily. "I'm afraid I dislike clergymen. It's very wrong of me, I know, because—"

She paused and a brilliant flush suffused her delicate cheeks as she suddenly became interested in the sea.

"Because?" he repeated, patiently awaiting her answer.

"Because—oh! I'm supposed to be going to—Oh! I don't quite know why," she said, incoherently. "You see—well, I daresay you will laugh at me—but I've always been brought up to expect that some day I must marry a clergyman! It is very stupid. Most probably if dad had wanted me to marry an actor I should have felt a distinctively rebellious desire for the cloth. But as it is—"

"Human nature rebels, eh?" he suggested, with a laugh. "And the balance is in favor of the actor?"

"I don't know any actor, really," she responded naively. "So I am afraid there is no balance!"

"And it's all dead weight against the poor parson," he murmured, taking a side glance at her.

Hilda shrugged her shoulders.

"Poor!" she echoed. "Do you like clergymen?"

"I never thought I didn't," he said, slowly. "In fact, I used to—"

"But you don't?" she began merrily.

"No—since I knew you," he said, boldly. "I've altered my opinion!"

"In such a short time—" began Hilda.

It was fortunate that at that moment Mrs. Hunt, who had been on the lookout for them, opened the door, for Hilda had an uncomfortable feeling that things were going too far.

Miss Lely worshipped at St. Peter's and duly carried Hilda off to that church the following Sunday. The tall figure of the hero slipped into a pew just opposite and fixed his blue eyes nearly all the service through just below Hilda's pretty chiffon hat.

The older Miss Lely prayed for the speedy return of the prospective bridegroom, and Hilda decided that certain tall figures looked equally well in gray tweed or black.

That Sunday was to live long in the memories of both ladies. The elder Miss Lely actually sat down and volunteered to wait for the young people if they cared to walk a little further before returning to the house. Hilda glanced at her companion and met his gaze with rash courage. Soon he was speaking fast and passionately.

"Don't think me mad—and don't say I am presumptuous. But are you really engaged to that clergyman you talked of the other day? Answer me truthfully, please, because it makes all the difference in the world to me."

He turned his face toward her, and his eyes were lit with an eager, passionate fire that Hilda found disconcerting, albeit delightful.

"I—" She stopped. They sat down, while she told him the whole story. He laughed as he heard it.

"And you intend to marry this man—this clergyman—whether you like him or not?" he asked at the finish.

Hilda looked down toward the sea. She had completely forgotten the waiting of Aunt Ellen on the esplanade.

"I must see him first," she said simply.

"But you have seen him!"

She smiled softly.

"Not since I can remember anything," she answered. "I couldn't have the heart to tell dad I refuse before seeing him."

"Suppose he is ugly?"

"If I loved him, it wouldn't matter how ugly he was!" the girl said in her soft voice.

The hero jumped up suddenly, and knelt on the gravel path, seizing both her hands.

"Hilda, darling," he cried triumphantly, "I am Ronald Martyn! Only you didn't know it, of course. Don't you think you could pass over the fact that I am a stupid clergyman?"

"You aren't ugly," whispered Hilda, as if that settled matters.—Modern Society.

The Washington-Craigie-Longfellow House.

Apropos of the Longfellow centenary, the February Century will have an account by Francis Le Baron of "The Washington-Craigie-Longfellow House, Washington's headquarters and Longfellow's home at Cambridge, Mass., and one of the most interesting homes now standing on American soil. It carries strength and refinement in all its outlines; and courage and cheerfulness in all its rooms, says Mr. Le Baron of this old mansion, originally built by Col. John Vassal, a young Tory. A number of views of the house will be shown, and there will be a reproduction in tint of G. P. A. Healy's portrait of the poet, painted in 1862.

From Gjoa Harbor.

Roald Amundsen, to whom belongs the honor of having passed from the Atlantic to the Pacific Ocean in the only ship that has ever made the Northwest Passage in its entirety, is the hero of Gen. A. W. Greely's paper to appear in the February Century, giving the story of this voyage and of the observations secured during many months' sojourn and work at Gjoa Harbor—a story of much scientific value as well as of fascinating interest.

A Philadelphia clergyman was talking about the late Sam Small.

"I once heard him speak," he said, "and his humor and eloquence impressed me deeply.

"He had a happy knack of illustration. He wanted, I remember, to illustrate the frailty that is a part of even the best characters, and he told a story about a brave young soldier.

"This soldier, he said, enlisted in the Spanish-American war, and he fought like a lion for his country. The firm he had worked for, pleased with the record he was making for himself, told his wife that all the time he was away they would pay half his wages to her.

"Accordingly, at the end of the first week the young woman called at the office, and the head of the firm handed her nine dollars.

"She looked at the money, and her face clouded over.

"'Nine dollars,' she said.

"'Yes,' said the head, a little hurt; 'that is just half. I'm sorry you are not satisfied.'

"'It isn't that I'm not satisfied,' said the young woman, 'but all along he's been telling me his pay was only nine dollars a week. Wait till he gets home! If them Spaulards don't kill him, I will.'"

For Over Sixty Years.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP."

If you are tired taking the large old-fash ioned griping pills, and are satisfied that purging yo rself till you are weak and sick is not good common-sense, then try Carter's Little Liver Pills and learn how easy it is to be free from Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, and all Liver troubles. These little pills are smaller, easier to take and give quicker relief than any pill in use. One a dose. Price 25 cents.

A Liver posture is best for the young lambs.

Not one in twenty are free from some little ailment caused by inaction of the liver. Use Carter's Little Liver Pills. The result will be a pleasant surprise. They give positive relief.

About 1,750,000 acres grow the world's tobacco.

Have no equal as a prompt and positive cure for sick headache, biliousness, constipation, pain in the side, and all liver troubles. Carter's Little Liver Pills. Try them.

The best oranges in Italy are at Capri. All are small.

Must not be confounded with common cathartic or purgative pills. Carter's Little Liver Pills are entirely unlike them in every respect. One trial will prove their superiority.

When you lay an egg, don't cackle to long; get busy, and lay another.

A man's wife should always be the same, especially to her husband, but if she is weak and nervous, and uses Carter's Little Liver Pills, she cannot be for they make her "feel like a different person," so they all say, and their husbands say so too.

"This is the third time you have refused me," protested the young M. D.

"Oh, yes," answered the tantalizing maid, "but you are like the medicine you prescribe."

"How's that?" he queried.

"To be well shaken before taken," was the reply.—Chicago News.

St. Petersburg is now considered to be the unhealthiest capital in Europe.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Women's Dep't.

A Friend to Women.

To Rosa L. Segur, of Toledo, who died the day after Christmas, married women of Ohio owe, almost entirely, the property rights which they enjoy. It was due to her efforts too that the laws providing for police matrons in cities and women physicians in State institutions were enacted.

Zangwill on the Suffragettes.

Israel Zangwill calls attention to the fact that the two greatest periods in the History of England as far as literature, drama and exploration were concerned were those of the times of Elizabeth and Victoria. In each case the royal influence can be traced. Both women had the power of initiative. "If a woman can be Queen why should she not have a vote" concludes the novelist.

Who Owns the Baby?

"A Modern Madonna," by Caroline Abbott Stanley, a native of Missouri, is one of the much talked-about books of the day. The story deals with the tragic possibilities of a law, repealed within a decade in the district of Columbia, which permitted a father to appoint by will a guardian for a child unborn. The Attorney Generals of Tennessee and South Carolina, according to the Fairfax (S. C.) Enterprise, are authority for the statements that almost identical statutes are in force in those States to-day, and even in Ohio such a law exists. No matter how much of a "dead letter" this law may be, its existence is disgrace to any State. One is constrained to think that we haven't progressed so tremendously after all, though, when one reflects that there are but 13 States in the Union in which the mother is co-guardian with the father of their minor children.

Saving Through Medical Inspection.

Since Boston introduced medical school inspection in 1894, the saving of expense in the city hospital alone has been greater than the $10,000 a year which it has cost. The cases of diphtheria have fallen off two-thirds and scarlet fever five-sixths.—Journal of Education.

Teaching—The Underpaid Profession.

"The most underrated and underpaid profession we have in the United States", is the way a writer, in the New York Times, characterizes teaching. All the world knows that woman constitute the vast majority of public school teachers. Former U. S. Commissioner of Labor, Carroll D. Wright, says, "The lack of direct political influence constitutes a powerful reason why women's wages have been kept at a minimum", and it seems significant that in the four States where women have the same political rights as men, men and women teachers are paid alike for equal work.—E. J. H.

Teaching Geography in Spain.

During a visit to Granada Leonard Williams visited a school conducted upon a most original plan, where spelling becomes gymnastics and geography a veritable pastime. He describes it as follows:

We were conducted across the rustic bridge into a kind of playground. I say a kind of playground because it proved to be a schoolroom, with stone benches raised along one side, and on the benches some fifty or sixty little people learning to count by means of pinepins and blocks of wood.

The middle of the space before the benches was not level, but depressed into irregular hollows and raised in slight eminences.

"Here," explained the padre, "we have a map of Spain, with all its mountains and all its valleys." So saying, he approached the seated rows upon the benches and called "Antonio Torres!"

Up darted an eager-looking little boy, and pulled off his cap.

Another summons from the padre. This time Alberto Vega rose.

"You, Antonio, go to Barcelona."

Antonio, who, so far as I could gather, was somewhere in the mountains of Leon, darted across country, planted his foot upon the haughty city of the Berenguers, and beamed at us.

"Antonio, where are you now?"

"In Barcelona."

"Where is Barcelona?"

"In Catalonia."

"What is there at Barcelona?"

"A university, a Bishop, and half a million inhabitants."

"What else?"

"It is a seaport, and sends out woolens and olives."

"Now go to Madrid."

The scampering was repeated.

"Where are you now?"

"In New Castle, in the capital of the kingdom."

"What does it produce?"

"Nothing." A sharp if not unmerited rebuke to the court of the Hapsburgs and Bourbons.

"Now both of you go to Portugal."

Off went the bold excursionists, hand in hand. "You have gone too far. You are standing in the sea," and the padre redeemed the drowning youngsters from the ocean.

Next was a spelling lesson. For this the scholars utilize a kind of bib, extending both before and behind their bodies, with a hole for the head, a letter on the chest, and a numeral in the small of the back. Thus sentences and words arrange and disarrange and rearrange themselves with winged alacrity. Each letter and each number wears a smiling and expectant face.—Youth's Companion.

Shanek—Isn't it ridiculous how some fellows get the habit of talking to themselves?

Knox—Oh! don't know. That habit might do you some good. You'd stand a chance, then, of hearing something good about yourself occasionally.—Philadelphia Press.

"O!" remarked the first fox hunter, "you should have seen Mr. Nuritch take that high hedge."

"You surprise me!" exclaimed the other. "I thought the horse he rode wasn't much of a jumper."

"Oh! the horse didn't take the hedge, Mr. Nuritch did it alone."

"I am afraid, madam," said a gentleman who was looking for country lodgings, "that the house is too near the station to be pleasant."

"It is a little noisy," assented the landlady, "but from the front veranda one has such a fine view of people who miss the trains."—Tit-Bits.

All But Sidetracked.

Narrow Escape of a Man Who Went to Sleep at a Classical Concert.

"I have just had," said Mr. Dwillguby, "I suppose, about the narrowest escape that any man ever had. I came within the breath of a very narrow hair of losing the loveliest girl that ever lived, Lucretia Gimply, and all through my going to sleep at a classical concert.

"I love music as much as Miss Gimply does, but I think perhaps our tastes in this way are somewhat different. I love pretty tunes and things that have got melody in 'em. I like the 'Old Kentucky Home' and 'Way Down upon the Swanee River,' and what the music publishers call mother songs, and that sort of thing.

"I like any music that's beautiful; and I don't think my taste can be so dreadfully awful, because I've heard plenty of things that I wanted to cry over, and things that made me all creepy and tingly and dreamy; that lifted me right out of myself and filled me with pure delight, and that's the sort of music I like—things that are soft and sweeping and melodious.

"But, now, Lucretia doesn't go in for that sort of thing at all. What she likes is the classical; the old masters and the new ones that are great on technique, and that show their mastery chiefly by doing complicated and difficult stunts.

"So, you see, I judge a man by the way he plays some beautiful thing that is familiar to me. If he can put new heart and soul into it and make it lovelier than ever to me, why I love him and I think he's great; while the player that Miss Gimply thinks is great is the man that performs some classical piece in a manner that appeals to her as being a little better than she had ever heard it done before; and naturally it's the classical concerts that we go to, mostly; and it was at one of these, a piano recital this was, that the incident happened that almost left me sidetracked.

"There was a programme made up of about eleven numbers, of andantes and concertos, and nocturnes and allegrettos and such things, a regular barbed wire fence of a classical programme, bristling all over with hard and difficult pieces. But it was clear from the start that there was nothing here to worry this pianist.

"He sat down and tickled a few of the high notes up at the right hand end of the piano with his right hand, soft and gentle, and then he let his left hand fall like a pile driver on the bass notes at the left, and then he was off. And he pranced and pirouetted and flung one hand over the other and skyrocketed and pinwheeled, and sometimes he'd bound off the piano and then come back at it again and jump and dance around on it some more, skipping and cavorting from one end to the other, gerzoop and kerflump, and tum tumty tum tum, until it didn't seem as if any man alive could ever strike on a piano a more complicated lot of notes.

"The first thing I knew he seemed to be hitting all the keys at once; and he pounded 'em that way for a minute and then he jumped up and bowed and bowed and all the people applauded.

"'Isn't he a wonder?' said Miss Gimply, to me, and I said he sure was; which was just what I thought.

"Then the wonder played on through other things, all with more or less flugers and frills and explosions in 'em, till he came to number 7, and in that piece there was quite a stretch that was easy and pleasant, a place up in the high notes where he twittered and tweedled along for quite a spell playing the same thing over and over again with variations, and it was very pretty and sort of monotonous like and soothing.

"I'd been up late at the office the night before and what with this and all I fell asleep as he played and dreamed there was a meteor crashing down through the roof and woke with a start to find that what had startled me was the sound of the professor beating the box, though even that was not so startling as something that happened to me a minute later, when I turned quietly toward Miss Gimply and found that young lady not listening to the music but coldly staring at me. For going to sleep!

"She was chilly to me when I left her after taking her home by the subway and chilly just the same when I called the next evening, and when I asked her why she said I knew well enough.

"'Lorenzo Dwillguby,' she said, 'I never could marry a man who would go to sleep when Schoecklehausen was playing Beethoven's magnus opus in X flat! I will return your presents in the morning.'

"Really, it looked for a time as if everything was all over. But I wasn't going to give up like that if I could help it and finally I managed to pacify her.

"I explained to her why it was, just why I happened to go to sleep, this being due entirely to my loss of sleep the night before and that being due to an extra effort I was making to get together money enough to furnish our house completely when we were married instead of our being compelled to wait a while for a part of the things, as we had been expecting to do.

"I set all this out to her clearly, so there couldn't be any mistake about it, and fortunately she was willing to listen to reason.

"So now, happily, everything is all right again for a time, anyway; but it's clear to me that I've got to cultivate a taste for classical music."

Horace Greely relates that while on a tour through the south of France he saw a farmer cut the grass with a small hand sickle.

"Why don't you get a scythe?" he asked. "Then you could cut twice as much."

The Frenchman deliberated for a few moments on this new idea. Then he said:

"I don't see how that could be possible, for I haven't got twice as much grass to cut."

"There goes a woman with a history," remarked the clerk in a bookstore, as a lady passed out at the front door.

"How do you know?" queried the proprietor.

"Because," explained the clerk, "I just sold it to her."—Chicago Daily News.

Proud Mamma—"Yes, this is the baby you saw a few weeks ago. Hasn't he grown big?"

Visitor—"Big! Great Scott! If he keeps on at that rate you'll have to get him an auto tire to cut his teeth on."—Boston Transcript.

CASTORIA.
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Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to
MISS E. M. TILLEY,
care Newport Historical Rooms,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 19, 1907.

NOTES.

MATTHEW WEST
HIS
DESCENDANTS AND RELATIVES
WITH
NEW JERSEY PATENTS.

By Mrs. H. Ruth Cooke.

Benjamin (3) Cooper married (1) Rachel Mickle, daughter of Archabald and Sarah Mickle of Newton Township, Archabald allowed his children to marry only with consent of Quaker Meeting, else forfeit half their share of his estate, as mentioned in his will, made March 25, 1766. His wife Sarah of Newton, Gloucester Co. N. J. as the widow of Archabald Mickle, made her will Oct. 20, 1718, states, that her late husband had given all his real estate to his eight children.

Samuel, Daniel, Archibald, Joseph, James, Sarah wife of Ezekiel Siddon, Mary wife of Arthur Powell, and Rachel wife of Benjamin Cooper, and that she had bought the shares of the three daughters, and of Samuel and Daniel (evidently step-sons), which she now disposes to the other three sons. Executors, brothers-in-law Abraham Carlile (of Philadelphia, a cooper) and Joseph Cooper. Proved Nov. 7, 1718. (Liber 5, p. 95). Benjamin (3) Cooper md. 2 Elizabeth Burcham, widow, a relative to those of the name of Haines.

Hannah (3) Cooper married Alexander Morgan, son of Charles and Elizabeth; had Joseph Morgan who married Mary Stokes, dau. Joseph Stokes and Judith Lydia (3) Cooper married John Cox. Lippincott.
(see below).

Elizabeth (3) Cooper md. Samuel Mickle, son of Archibald and Sarah, he brother of the wife of Benjamin (3) Cooper.

Sarah (3) Cooper married Joshua Raper or Roper, son of Thomas Raper and Abigail (Perkins, daughter of William Perkins, of Burlington, N. J., locksmith, whose daughter Mary Perkins md. Henry Grubb).

A deed shows that Thomas Raper and Abigail Perkins married before 1695, and had a daughter Abigail Raper who married Richard Smith (Samuel), b. July 5, 1699, and in 1700, a year after his marriage, erected a handsome house for his bride, in Burlington, and at Green Bank, Burlington, he had wharves and storehouse. Gov. Belcher of N. J. subsequently occupied this house. Richard Smith from 1730 to 1748 represented Burlington in the Assembly. His son Samuel Smith was the Historian.

History of Camden Co. by Powell, says: The influence of the Cooper family upon the city of Camden, N. J. has been most marked, the family name having been given to the leading residential streets of the city, to the largest hospital in southern Jersey, to the creek upon which so many factories are situated, and to the point at north end. The Cooper ferries were the most conspicuous points for distribution of travel during Colonial and Revolutionary times, and thus brought a large trade from West Jersey to Philadelphia.

In 1770 Samuel Cooper erected a large ferry house at Cooper's Point, and upon the gable end placed the initials S & P. C. 1770, for himself and wife Prudence (Brown; daughter of William and Elizabeth (Haines) Brown). N. J. Archives Vol. 1, Second Series p. 512.

John and Ann Cooper had a son David Cooper, born 13; 1 mo; 1724; d. 11 mo; 1795; md. Sybil (Matlack, daughter of Timothy and Martha Matlack); Sybil died 5 mo; 1750, aged 28 years, leaving six children, the eldest, Martha Cooper, aged 14 yrs. took charge of the family; in 1772 Martha Cooper married as his second wife, Samuel Allison of Burlington, who was licensed as an attorney, Nov. 9, 1760, and March 22, 1762 was commissioned one of the Surrogates for Western Division of New Jersey, and in 1773 the Legislature of New Jersey appointed Allison to collate and publish a new edition of laws, known as Allison's Laws, printed at Burlington, N. J. in 1776, of 436 pages.

Samuel Allison's first wife was Elizabeth (Smith), daughter of Robert and Elizabeth (Bacon) Smith, and they had two children, William who d. aged 75 unmarried, and Elizabeth who d. at 91 years unmarried; by his second wife, Martha Cooper, he had, David Allison, who d. aged 81, a printer; Elizabeth Allison blind from birth, died at 81; James Allison, who married Beralee (Chatton, dau. James and Rebecca) who d. aged 33; Sybil Allison, died aged 76; Margaret Allison, died aged 76; Samuel Allison, died aged 75; John Allison, died 2; 6mo; 1691 (Penn. Mag. Vol. 16, p. 467).

Mary Hudson, mother-in-law of abovesaid Joseph (3) Cooper, was of Burlington, N. J., when she made her will, March 29, 1763; makes her son John Hudson and son-in-law Henry Burr Executors.

To be continued.

EASTMAN

[Continued from MERCURY of Jan. 5, 1907.]

The tribe were encamped at Three Rivers in Canada, near to a French settlement, and soon after their arrival there, a French woman became interested in Hannah, seeing she was a captive, and was very kind to her. She finally proposed that Mrs. Eastman make her escape, and offered to secrete her from the Indians. Mrs. Easton gladly accepted the offer, but was obliged to keep out of sight, lest she be again captured. But for nearly three years she was held captive, and the heart of the lonely woman grew sick with hope deferred. A plan for escape began to take form in her mind, and finally took definite shape.

One day she stood beside her chamber window, thinking deeply on her plan of escape, when her attention was attracted to a man who was passing the house. In the whole neighborhood there was not as splendid a specimen of manhood. He was fully six feet four inches in height, and of powerful frame. He was dressed in a long jacket, or what was called a "fly coat", made something like a surtout, reaching half way to the thigh, a striped jacket under a pair of small clothes, like the coat, made of flannel cloth, that was fulled, but not shrunk. His flannel shirt was buttoned loosely at the throat, he wore woolen stockings and thick leather shoes and a broad brimmed fur hat.

But his unusual height, broad shoulders, and erect carriage seemed strangely familiar. She called to him by name, "Jonathan", when he stopped and looked around, but seeing no one, passed on. She flew downstairs and informed the French woman, who immediately sent a little girl to call him back. The child could speak no English, but by motions and pulling his coat she persuaded him to return with her.

There were many changes in Hannah's appearance, caused by exposure and hardship, and at first Jonathan did not recognize her, but it was the happiest moment of his life when he again clasped her in his arms.

It was the third time he had passed the house while searching for her. He at once redeemed his wife, and they started back to Massachusetts. Their journey was of long duration, for they had to walk the entire distance, but despite its necessary hardships the journey was a delightful one and left in their minds impressions destined to bear future fruit. We have no record of the length of their stay in Haverhill.

In 1710, we find Jonathan Eastman enrolled as a "snow-shoe" man. The general court (June 19, 1710), having ordered that a large company of soldiers under command of Lieut. Col. Saltonstall be kept constantly armed and equipped and exercised in the town, and that these soldiers might be better prepared for every emergency, ordered them to be supplied with snow shoes.

It is a tradition that Jonathan lived at one time in Andover, Mass., but there is no record of it. In 1740, they lived in Concord, N. H., in a fort known as Eastman's Fort. It stood at the fork of the road at St. Paul's School, about two miles west of the city on what is known as the "Mill road." It was to this fort that the party was destined when massacred, Aug. 20, 1745, about one mile out of Concord.

To be continued.

QUERIES.

6239. SPINK. BOONE — Nicholas Spink, of John, b. Jan. 24, 1743, d. 1807, md. 1769, Hannah (Ann?) Boone (of Samuel and Mary), b. 1749. All of these were of East and West Greenwich, R. I., also of Kingstown. Wanted to know the relationship existing to Daniel Boone. As Samuel Boone's descendants claim relationship, he is supposed to have been an uncle.—K. L. M.

6240. CLOTHIER — Elizabeth Spink (daughter of Norman Spink and Hannah Baldwin, grand daughter of Shibnah Spink and Delight?), born about 1817, md. in Chautauqua Co., N. Y. Hamilton Clothier (son of Artemus Clothier). Wanted ancestry of Artemus Clothier and name of his wife. Was he a descendant of Henry Clothier who came to N. J. in 1713? Also whether descended from John Clothier of Connecticut? "John Clothyer, enlisted from Canaan, Conn., May 29, 1777, for the entire war; and was killed Nov. 14, 1777." (From Record of Rev. Soldiers). Also wanted to know if the Spink and Clothier families were intermarried prior to that of Elizabeth Spink and Hamilton Clothier? Elizabeth had an uncle, John Clothier Spink, a younger brother of her father. All were originally of Rhode Island, later of Massachusetts, then of New York.—K. L. M.

6241. BOSWORTH—Jabish and Sarah Bosworth, of Rehoboth, Mass., had a son Ichabod, born Sept. 4, 1708. Would like to know whom Ichabod married. Is he the Ichabod who married Bethiah Wood of Swansea, Sept. 10, 1743? An Ichabod, of Jonathan, was born in Swansea, in 1706. Would like to know which of these Ichabods was husband of Bethiah Wood. The marriage record says Ichabod of Rehoboth.—T. M.

6242. THURBER—Would like ancestry of Mary Thurber, of Rehoboth, who married Jonathan Wilmarth, Jr., of Attleboro, July 12, 1747.—T. M.

6243. HORTON—Would like ancestry of Sarah Horton, who married Abel Goff, of Rehoboth, Ap. 30, 1760.—T. M.

6244. BULLOCK. ALLEN—Who were the ancestors of Jabez Bullock and Parmelia Allen, both of Rehoboth, Mass., married there Ap. 7, 1703.—T. M.

6245. BAKER—Would like parentage of Nathaniel Baker, who married Experience Hix, of Rehoboth, Sept. 13, 1750.—T. M.

Jamestown.

Miss Ruth W. Brooks is visiting friends in New Bedford.

YOU NEVER COULD GUESS,

For if you understand the business you'd recognize at a glance all the vat marks of the highest cost dining tables made—viz.:

Round Top,
Quartered Oak,
Perfectly Matched,
Clear Stock,
Hand Polished,
Pedestal Base,

AND, YET we understand a way to bring such furniture to you at the ordinary cost of regulation low priced stuff. Our furniture is never high priced, yet always makes homes look different—look right.

The Price! $14.50.

THE ONLY CAR LOAD STORE IN TOWN.

A. C. TITUS CO.

225-229 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

To owners of Real Estate in Middletown and Portsmouth. We have occasional calls for property in this section. If you wish to dispose of yours kindly let us know.

WM. E. BRIGHTMAN,

Box 3 COR. SPRING AND FRANKLIN STREETS.



All names for new Telephone Directory—the social and business register of Rhode Island—must be listed before

Tuesday, January 22nd.

Be sure that your name is on the list.

***

PROVIDENCE TELEPHONE CO.,
LOCAL CONTRACT OFFICE,
NEWPORT, R. I., 142 SPRING STREET.

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., January 4th, 1907.

Estate of John Roberts.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Administrator of the estate of John Roberts, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, presents his petition, representing that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the debts which said deceased owed, the expenses of the funeral, and settling his estate according to law; that said deceased at the time of his death was seized and possessed of one certain tract of land, with dwelling house and other improvements thereon, situated in the western part of said New Shoreham, and bounded as follows, viz.: Northerly and Easterly, on the public highway; Southerly, on land of Bersheba K. Tyler's estate and land of Giles P. Dunn; Westerly, on land of James E. Dewey, and partly on land of Simon H. Ball and Edward M. Ball, or however otherwise the same may appear to be bounded or described, containing by estimation about five acres, more or less.

And further representing, that, by a sale of only so much of said real estate as is absolutely needed, the residue thereof would be so much injured as to render the sale of the whole estate more advantageous to those interested therein.

And praying that he may be authorized to sell the whole of said estate, or so much thereof as may be necessary to make up the deficiency of the personal estate, for the purposes aforesaid, with the usual charges; and said petition is received and referred to the fourth day of February, 1907, at 2 o'clock p. m., at this Probate Court Room, in said New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the *Newport Mercury*.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN,
1-19-3w Clerk.

Probate Clerk's Office, Middletown, R. I., December 31, A. D. 1906.

LYDIA M. WARD, widow, and John B. Ward, son, have this day filed in this Office their petition in writing to the Court of Probate of said Middletown, praying that said Lydia M. Ward, or some other suitable person, may be appointed Administratrix on the estate of

GEORGE E. WARD,

late of said Middletown, who deceased, intestate. And said petitioners have applied to me to give due notice of the filing and pendency of their said petition according to law.

Notice is hereby given to all persons in any wise interested in said petition, that the same will be considered and acted upon at the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the twenty-first day of January next, A. D. 1907, at one o'clock p. m.

ALBERT L. CHASE,
1-5-3w Probate Clerk.

New England Commercial Bank.

AT THE ANNUAL MEETING of the Stockholders held Monday, January 14th, 1907, the following gentlemen were elected Directors for the ensuing year:

N. Underwood, Elijah Anthony,
Harwood E. Read, Joseph P. Cotton,
John Allan.

At a subsequent meeting of the Directors Joseph P. Cotton was re-elected President and N. Underwood Cashier.

N. UNDERWOOD,
Jan. 14th, 1907—1-19 Cashier.

NATIONAL EXCHANGE BANK.

AT THE ANNUAL MEETING of the Stockholders of this bank, held January 8, 1907, the following gentlemen were elected directors:

Edward A. Brown, David Braman, Edward S. Peckham, Frederick B. Coggeshall and Ralph R. Barker.

At a subsequent meeting of the directors, held the same day, the following officers were elected:

President—Edward A. Brown.
Vice President—David Braman.
Cashier—George H. Proud.
Teller—Everett S. Greeson.
Clerk—Harold R. Glass.

GEORGE H. PROUD,
1-12 Cashier.

NEWPORT NATIONAL BANK.

AT THE ANNUAL MEETING of the Stockholders of this Bank, held January 8th, 1907, the following gentlemen were elected Directors for the ensuing year.

Henry Bull, Jr., Grant P. Taylor,
William Bailey, Albert K. Sherman,
Henry C. Stevens, George W. Sherman,
Henry C. Stevens, Jr.

At a subsequent meeting of the Directors the following officers were elected.

Henry Bull, President,
Henry C. Stevens, Cashier.
Henry C. Stevens, Jr., Asst. Cashier.
1-12 William Stevens, Teller.

Rhode Island Normal School

Spring Term begins Monday, January 28, at 9 o'clock a. m. Examinations for admission will occur Friday, Jan. 18, beginning at 9 a. m. Registration of students at Principal's office, Friday, January 25. High School graduates admitted to regular course of two and one-half years without examination; for course of two years, examination required. For catalogue or other information, apply to Walter E. Hager, Secretary Trustees, Box 116, or to Charles S. Chapin, Principal, Box 135, Providence.

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., January 7th, 1907.

Estate of Celestia Milliken.

LYDIA L. DUNWELL, Administrator of the estate of Celestia Milliken, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, presents her first and final account with the estate of said deceased, for allowance, and the same is received and referred to the 4th day February, 1907, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said New Shoreham, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the *Newport Mercury*.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN,
1-10-3w Clerk.

Probate Clerk's Office, Middletown, R. I., December 31, A. D. 1906.

LYDIA M. WARD has this day filed in this Office her petition, in writing, to the Court of Probate of said Middletown, representing that there is occasion for the appointment of a Guardian of the person and estate of her daughter,

ROWENA FOWLER WARD,

a minor under the age of fourteen years, and praying that she, said petitioner, or some other suitable person, may be appointed Guardian of the person and estate of said minor. And said petitioner has applied to me to give due notice of the filing and pendency of her said petition according to law.

Notice is hereby given to all persons in any wise interested in said petition that the same will be considered and acted upon at the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the twenty-first day of January next, A. D. 1907, at one o'clock p. m.

ALBERT L. CHASE,
1-5-3w Probate Clerk.

Probate Clerk's Office, Middletown, R. I., December 31, A. D. 1906.

HAZEL BRENTON WARD has this day filed in this Office her petition, in writing, to the Court of Probate of said Middletown, representing that she is a minor above the age of fourteen years; that she has chosen her mother, Lydia M. Ward, to be the Guardian of her person and estate, and praying said Court to approve of her said choice and appoint her a Guardian as aforesaid. And said petitioner has applied to me to give due notice of the filing and pendency of her said petition according to law.

Notice is hereby given to all persons in any wise interested in said petition that the same will be considered and acted upon at the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the twenty-first day of January next, A. D. 1907, at one o'clock p. m.

ALBERT L. CHASE,
1-5-3w Probate Clerk.

THE CITY OF NEWPORT.

An Ordinance in amendment of Chapter 15 of an Ordinance comprising the revised Ordinances of the City of Newport.

It is ordained by the City Council of the City of Newport, as follows:

Section 1. Section 21 of said Chapter 15 is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

Section 21. All permanent police officers having served twenty-five years upon said permanent police force, all permanent police officers who from injuries received in the service are rendered permanently unable to perform the duties of their office, shall be placed upon a roll to be known as the retired roll; provided however, that all permanent police officers who have served twenty-five years upon said permanent police force, and are physically qualified, may continue to perform active duty until disqualified by reason of inability to perform the same, or until such time when such officer shall request in writing to be placed upon said retired roll. And the City Treasurer on the first day of each month, shall pay from the said police relief fund established by this Ordinance, to each permanent police officer who has been placed upon said retired roll, a sum equivalent to one-half the rate of pay established for permanent police officers in active service, and in accordance with his rank at the date of his retirement.

Section 2. This ordinance shall take effect immediately.

(Passed January 1, 1907.)

A true copy. Witness:
DAVID STEVENS,
1-5 8w City Clerk.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

BY VIRTUE of the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed, given by Catharine D. Holland, of the City and County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, to Lucia E. Woodward of Waverly, in the County of Middlesex, in the State of Massachusetts, dated September 11, 1902, and recorded in volume 89 of the Mortgage Land Evidence of the City of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at pages 28 and 29 thereof, in the condition of the said mortgage having been made and still existing) there will be sold at public auction, on the premises hereinafter described, on MONDAY, January twenty-eight, 1907, at twelve o'clock, noon, all the right, title and interest which the said Catharine D. Holland had at the time of the execution of said mortgage and did by said mortgage convey in or to all that certain lot or parcel of land in said city of Newport, and bounded and described as follows, to wit: Easterly, by land of John Mosher, 55 and 1-10 feet; Southerly, on land of the devisees of Edward King, deceased, 125 and 8-10 feet; Westerly, by land now or late of A. W. Allred, 50 feet; and Northerly, by Connection street, 124 feet, be said measurements more or less, or however otherwise bounded or described; said property being all that was granted by said Mortgage Deed.

Said mortgagee hereby gives notice of her intention to bid on said property at said sale thereof. LUCIA E. WOODWARD,
Mortgagee.

Newport, R. I., January 2, 1907—1-5-1w

NEWPORT NATIONAL BANK.

THE SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND of four and one-half per cent. will be paid on and after Wednesday, January 2, 1907.

H. C. STEVENS, Cashier.
1-5

NOTICE.

In accordance with the provisions of Section 11 of Chapter 117 of the General Laws of the State, entitled "Of Milk," the following provisions are published:

All milk, cream, and skimmed milk shall be sold only by standard wine measure, and by or in measures, cans, jars, bottles, or other vessels or receptacles which shall prior to being used in such sale, be sealed by the sealer of weights and measures of the town where the person so using the same shall usually reside in this state, or of the town where such milk shall be sold for use; and every person selling any of the same contrary to this section, or delivering any of the same sold contrary hereto, shall be fined for the first offence not less than fifty dollars and not exceeding one hundred dollars, and for any subsequent offence not less than one hundred dollars or imprisonment not to exceed ninety days, or both such fine and imprisonment. Any purchaser of milk, cream, or skimmed milk having reason to believe that any measure, can, jar, bottle, or other vessel or receptacle in which milk, cream, or skimmed milk is sold and delivered to him is not of sufficient size or capacity to contain, by standard wine measure, the amount thereof purported by any sale to be sealer of weights and measures of the town in which such milk, cream, or skimmed milk is delivered to him, which sealer shall upon the receipt of a fee of twenty-five cents therefor, test the capacity of the same and issue to such purchaser his certificate stating the capacity thereof; and if such capacity according to such certificate shall be less than the amount purchased, such purchaser may make complaint and deliver such certificate to any officer in town authorized to make complaints for the violation of said chapter, who thereupon shall duly make complaint against and prosecute the person or persons selling or delivering the same for violation of this section.

Any person violating any of the above provisions shall, upon conviction, be fined for the first offence, not less than fifteen dollars and not exceeding one hundred dollars, and for any subsequent offence not less than one hundred dollars or imprisonment not to exceed ninety days, or both such fine and imprisonment.

No person, firm or corporation as principal, servant or agent, shall sell, exchange or deliver, or have in his or its possession, care, custody, or control with intent to sell, exchange, or deliver, in any manner whatsoever, milk, cream, or skimmed milk, within any city, unless such person, firm, or corporation shall have first obtained and have in force a license therefor from the Board of Aldermen of such city.

The Board of Aldermen of such city may grant licenses to any person, firm, or corporation making written application therefor at the office of the inspector of milk of such city on printed form or forms provided for that purpose by such inspector of milk. Such application shall state the name, residence, and location of the business place or places of the applicant, the number and the description on each and every wagon, the application of each and every wagon, carriage, or other vehicle used by the applicant in the milk, cream, or skimmed milk business, and the names and residences of all persons from whom such applicant purchases any milk, cream, or skimmed milk. Any licensee, hereunder, shall at any time, on request of said inspector, give said inspector such information. All applications shall be signed by the applicant, and in the case of corporations so applying the application shall be made by the treasurer or other duly authorized officer thereof, and the names of the officers of any corporation so applying, or to which such license is granted, shall be furnished in writing by such corporation to such inspector at any time on his request. This inspector of milk shall promptly present to said Board of Aldermen each such application with his recommendations thereon in writing. All licenses issued shall expire on the first Monday of February next following the date of such license.

The inspector of milk shall keep a record of all such licenses issued, including the name, residence, and place of business of each and every person to whom such license is issued and the date of issue and the date of license, and no much of Section 5 of Chapter 147 of the General Laws, entitled "Of Milk," as requires milk dealers to register their names and places of business in the inspector's book shall not apply to such licensees. No person, firm, or corporation holding such license shall have power to transfer, sell, or assign such license. Such license shall not be required for a person acting as the servant or agent of a person, firm or corporation having a license, but they shall record the names and residences of such servants and agents in the office of the inspector of milk. Any person, firm, or corporation licensed under the provisions of this act shall immediately cause to be and remain posted such license upon some conspicuous part of the room, place or office in which the business is carried on.

The Board of Aldermen of such city shall have the power at any time in their discretion, upon the complaint of the inspector of milk, or of any other person, to revoke or, suspend any such license for any violation of, the provisions of said Chapter 147 of the General Laws or of any act in amendment thereof, or in addition thereto, or for any other good and sufficient cause, as when the interest of the public health demands it: Provided, however, that no such license shall be revoked or suspended until after said Board of Aldermen shall give the licensee five days' previous notice and an opportunity to be heard in person or by counsel.

Every inspector of milk shall have an office and a book for the purpose of recording the names and places of business of all persons engaged in the sale of milk within the limits of his town. He may enter any place where milk is stored or kept for sale and examine all carriages used in the conveyance of milk, and whenever he has reason to believe any milk found by him as adulterated, he shall take specimens thereof and cause the same to be analyzed or otherwise satisfactorily tested, the result of which he shall record and preserve as evidence; and a certificate of such result, sworn to by the analyzer, shall be admissible in evidence in all prosecutions under this chapter. Such inspector shall receive such compensation as the mayor and aldermen and town council shall determine.

Whenever the inspector of milk shall have reason to believe that adulterated produce or food is being sold or kept for sale contrary to law, he shall take at least two specimens from the same package or bulk as samples thereof, such specimens, if solid, not to exceed in weight one pound each, and if liquid, not to exceed in measure one pint each. He shall take said samples in the presence of the owner or his agent and shall seal and label the same in the presence of such owner or agent, said labels to state the kind of provisions or food and the name of the seller, and shall then and there deliver one of said samples to such owner or agent.

Whoever, engaging in or being engaged in the business of selling milk and conveying the same for sale, neglects to cause his name and place of business to be recorded in the inspector's book and his name to be legibly and conspicuously placed and constantly kept upon all carriages and vehicles used by him in the conveyance of milk or in the sale thereof, and whoever, being engaged in the business of selling milk and conveying the same for sale, shall neglect to renew such record annually between the first day of February and the first day of March shall forfeit twenty dollars for the first offence and fifty dollars for the second and each subsequent offence; and whoever offers for sale milk produced from cows fed upon the refuse of distilleries or any substance deleterious to the quality of the milk, and whoever offers for sale milk produced from sick or diseased cows shall be fined twenty dollars for the first offence, and fifty dollars for every subsequent offence; and whoever, in the employment of another violates any provision of this section shall be held equally guilty with the principal and shall suffer the same penalty.

No person shall sell or exchange or have in his possession with intent to sell or exchange, or offer for sale or exchange, adulterated milk or milk to which water or any foreign substance has been added.

Every person who shall sell, exchange or deliver, or shall have in his custody or possession with intent to sell or exchange or deliver, for himself or as the employee of any other person, milk from which the cream or any part thereof has been removed, or which shall not contain two and one-half per centum of milk fats, shall distinctly mark, in letters not less than one inch in length, in a conspicuous place above the centre upon the outside of every vessel, can or package containing such milk, the words SKIMMED MILK, and such milk shall only be sold in or retailed out of a can, vessel or package so marked.

In all prosecutions under sections six and seven of said chapter 147 if the milk shall be shown upon analysis to contain more than eight per centum of watery fluids, or to contain less than twelve per centum of milk solids, or less than two and one-half per centum of milk fats, it shall be deemed for the purpose of said sections to be adulterated.

Every person who shall be found guilty before a district court of violating any of the provisions of sections 6, 7 or 8 of said chapter 147 upon the first conviction shall be fined twenty dollars; and upon the second, and every subsequent conviction, shall be fined twenty dollars and be imprisoned in the county jail for 10 days.

Every inspector of milk shall institute complaints on the information of any person who shall lay before him satisfactory evidence by which to sustain the same.

Every inspector of milk shall cause the provisions of this chapter to be published in his town at least three times in some newspaper, published in said town or some newspaper in the county in which the town is situated.

Every inspector of milk shall cause the name and place of business of all persons convicted under this chapter to be published in two newspapers published in the town or county where the offence shall have been committed.

Any chief of police and any inspector of milk, and such special constables as the town council of any town or the board of aldermen of any city may appoint for that purpose, may make complaints and prosecute for all violations, within the city or town wherein they are appointed or elected, of any of the provisions of this chapter; and they each shall be exempt from giving surety for costs on any complaint made as aforesaid.

GEORGE C. SHAW,
Inspector of Milk.
1-10-1w Office, City Hall.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SC. SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Newport, November 12th, A. D. 1906.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution, Number 5674, issued out of the District Court of the First Judicial District of Rhode Island, within and for the County of Newport, on the 12th day of November, A. D. 1906, and returnable to the said Court February 12th, A. D. 1907, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the second day of November, A. D. 1906, in favor of The Old Colony Brewing Company, a corporation created under the laws of Massachusetts and located in the City of Fall River, plaintiff, and against John Pomfret of Tiverton, in the County of Newport, defendant, I have this day at 20 minutes past 1 o'clock p. m., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendant, John Pomfret, had on the 5th day of October, A. D. 1906 at 1 minute past 3 o'clock p. m. (the time of the attachment on the original writ), in and to a certain lot, or parcel of land, with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said Town of Tiverton, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the Southwesterly corner formed by the intersection of Conanicus street and Shrove street; thence Southerly by said Shrove street 105 feet for a corner; thence Westerly by land formerly of John J. Wood and Adanthum J. Chase, 330 feet for a corner; thence Northerly by land of John Riley and Holden Howarth, 150 feet to Conanicus street; thence Easterly in the Southerly line of said Conanicus street, 330 feet to the place of beginning, and comprising 200 rods of land, more or less, and being lots 1, 2, 3, 4 & 5 in section 8, on a plan of land called Indian Grove.

Northerly by land now or formerly of Michael Brown; Easterly, by land now or formerly of John Tallentuff; Southerly, by land formerly of William Robertshaw, and Westerly, by the Main Road, and containing 31.15 rods of land, more or less.

AND

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office, in said City of Newport in said County of Newport on the 14th day of February, A. D. 1907, at 12 o'clock noon, for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of said, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK P. KING,
1-12-4w Deputy Sheriff.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SC. SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Newport, November 8th, A. D. 1906.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution, Number 5678, issued out of the District Court of the First Judicial District of Rhode Island, within and for the County of Newport, on the third day of October, A. D. 1906, and returnable to the said Court January 8th, A. D. 1907, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the second day of October, A. D. 1906, in favor of Williams and Everett Company, a corporation of Boston, Massachusetts, plaintiff, and against Walter D. J. Bullock, alias John Doe, of Little Compton, defendant, I have this day at 25 minutes past 4 o'clock p. m., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendant, Walter D. J. Bullock, alias John Doe, of Little Compton, had on the 23d day of August, A. D. 1906, at 6 minutes past 2 o'clock p. m. (the time of the attachment on the original writ), in and to a certain lot or parcel of land, with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said Town of Little Compton, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described, as follows, to wit: Beginning at the Northwest corner thereof at Quicksand Pond, and running north 89 degrees W. west, bounded north by land now or late of Job Tripp 31.05 and 8-10 feet to the County Road, thence turning and running south 1 degree E. west along said road 107.4 feet, to land now or late of Frederick Brownell, thence turning and running along the land of said Brownell, as follows, North 89 degrees 45' east 116.1 and 5-10 feet, North 2 degrees 30', east 4.01 and 3-10 feet, South 81 degrees 25', east 6.57 and 2-10 feet, North 70 degrees 10', east 6.27 and 3-10 feet, South 89 degrees, east 4.08 and 5-10 feet, North 88 degrees 25', east 17.2 feet to said Quicksand Pond, thence running Northerly along the border of said Pond to point of beginning, containing a total area of 4.6 and 31-100 acres be the said measurements more or less or however bounded or described.

AND

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office, in said City of Newport in said County of Newport, on the 7th day of January, A. D. 1907, at 12 o'clock noon, for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of said, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK P. KING,
12-15-1w Deputy Sheriff.

NEWPORT, SC.

The above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to MONDAY, January 21st A. D. 1907, at the same hour and place above-named.

FRANK P. KING,
Deputy Sheriff.

Newport, R. I., January 5, 1907.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SC. SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Newport, October 29th, A. D. 1906.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution, Number 3,017, issued out of the District Court of the First Judicial District of Rhode Island, within and for the County of Newport, on the eighteenth day of October, A. D. 1906, and returnable to the said Court, January 18th, A. D. 1907, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the second day of October, A. D. 1906, in favor of Henry A. Thorndike, of said Newport, plaintiff, and against William H. Hilliard, of Portsmouth, in said County, defendant, I have this day at 50 minutes past 10 o'clock a. m., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendant, William H. Hilliard, of Portsmouth, in said County, had on the 15th day of September, A. D. 1906, at 10 minutes past 1 o'clock p. m. (the time of the attachment on the original writ), in and to a certain lot, or parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said Town of Portsmouth, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the Northeast corner thereof, adjoining land of Daniel O. Sullivan and the east line of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad Company, thence running easterly bounded northerly on land of Daniel O. Sullivan, 107.50 feet, to a corner; thence running southerly, bounding easterly on land of Annie D. R. Sullivan, 55 feet, to a corner; thence running westerly, bounding southerly on land of Ellen L. Hilliard, 105.9 feet, to a corner thence running northerly, bounding westerly on land of said Railroad Company, 55 feet, to the point of beginning.

AND

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on estate at a Public Auction, to be held in the Sheriff's Office, in said City of Newport in said County of Newport, on the 31st day of January, A. D. 1907, at 12 o'clock, noon, for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK P. KING,
1-5-1w Deputy Sheriff.